CIRCULATION LAST WEEK 140,000 ..... Sample copies sent free to any address.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

THE GREATEST NATIONAL WEEKLY NEWSPAPER IN THE UNITED STATES

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, JUNE 3, 1897. VOL. LXV: NO. 24.

Poetry.

AT DANCING SCHOOL.

The master's old and lean and grim,
And the gout is in his knees;
And though he says his eyes are dim,
My smallest fault he sees.
Chassez and bow, and turn and bow—
I try my best to please—
No matter how, there's a frown on his brow,
And the gout is in his knees.

He taught my father long ago;
He teaches me to-day;
A thousand small tired feet, I know,
Have stirred at his "chassez!"
Chassez and bow, and turn and bow—
To the girl in pink and gray—
No matter how, there's a frown on his brow,
As he teaches me to-day.

But what care I how stern he be,
If Pink-and-Gray be kind?
Oh, let him frown his best on me,
If so he have a mind.
Chassez and bow, and turn and bow—
My happy eyes are blind
To the frown on his brow—no matter how—
If Pink-and-Gray be kind.

Oh, let him frown and frown his fill,
How'er he make me stir;
The Caledonian Quadrille
To-day I danced with her.
Chassez and bow, and turn and bow—
The fiddles whizz and whirr,
No matter how be the frown on his brow,
To-day I dance with her.

Ah, me, what years have slid away,
Sweet Pink-and-Gray, and how!
Since that old "Caledonian's day—
They do not dance it now.
Chassez and bow, and turn and bow—
And the master grim and gray,
Has a frown on his brow, and yet, somehow,
The scholars slip away.

I sit here in the evening's cool,
And see you, Pink-and-Gray,
Lead children to the dancing-school—
To the master grim and gray.
Chassez and bow, and turn and bow—
I might have walked to-day—
No matter how—'twill never be now—
With you, sweet Pink-and-Gray.

—H. C. Bunner.

A SONG TO YOUTH.

Youth! golden youth! thy charm hath been
The poet's dearest theme,
And thy return in other spheres
Is still the sage's dream—
So unto thee I sing my lay,
A quiet tribute thus to pay,
While still on me you beam.

The wisest mind ofttimes recalls
The years that taught his brain,
And oft would barter wisdom's crown
To roam with youth again—
And I, who soon must let thee go,
Am praying that thy step be slow
In leaving my domain.

But ah! I know now the barque that bears
Me swiftly o'er the sea,
Is parting me, my bonny youth,
Forevermore from thee—
And yet—as on the wave I glide—
A thought that speeds along the tide
Is borne back to me.

'Tis but the sage's dream, that youth
Shall be my own once more,
That in the realm where next we meet,
All parting shall be o'er.
And thus we speed across the foam—
My heart and I in search of home
And youth—on yonder shore.

—Washington Star.

SONG OF CHARON.

Another boat load for the Further Shore,
Heap them up high in the stern;
Nae ane o' them ever has crossed before
An' never a ane'll return.
Heavy it rides, sae full, sae full,
Deep, deep is the river,
But light, light is the backward pull,
The river flows silently on.

A cargo o' corpses that are cauld I trow
They're grippy that grudge the fare—
An' the auntin quirk wi' his golden bough
That's swappin' the Here for There.
Heavy it rides, sae full, sae full,
Slow, slow is the river,
But light, light is the backward pull,
The river flows silently on.

In vain will they look wha seek for a ford,
Where the reeds grow lank an' lang;
This is the ferry, an' I am the lord
An' king o' the boat an' strang.
Heavy it rides, sae full, sae full,
Black, black is the river,
But light, light is the backward pull,
The river, my river, flows on.

Miscellany.

IN FIGURED ORGANDY.

A Swagger Shirt Waist With White Linen Collar.

Figured organdy was selected for this shirt waist, with white linen for the collar. The upper part of the back is a bias yoke made with a centre seam, shaped to be shallowest at the centre and having tucks taken up in the lower part. The upper part of the front

also is a yoke that is deepest at the sides and shows tucks at the bottom, and the yoke is made with a smooth lining. The fronts and back are separated by under-arm gores and have gathered fulness at the top and plaited fulness at the waist-line. The closing is made through a box-plait applied on the right front. The standing collar may be sewed on or made removable. A black satin band-bow is worn. The sleeves are shaped with two seams, the outside being terminated far enough above the lower edge to provide the usual shirt-sleeve openings, and are finished with straight-lapped cuffs.—The Delineator.

The Educated Little Girl.

See the little girl!
Is the little girl educated?
The little girl isn't a thing but educated.
The little girl has been to school during a series of years and learned to paint hollyhock.
Why does the little girl spend so much time weeping?
The little girl weeps because the hard, cruel, thoughtless world doesn't match her hollyhock.—Detroit Journal.

Pleasing Reflections.

Doctor—Well, you look very cheerful this morning, McTavish.
Patient—I've joost been makin' a wee calculation as to the amount o' whisky I hae ta'en in my time, and at the lowest estimate the total's graund.—Pick-Me-Up.

RELIGIOUS CONGRESS.

AN INTERESTING PLAN FOR THE PARIS EXPOSITION.

Its Superb Building—The Scheme Described by M. Auguste Delaigne, the Originator.

The crowning scheme to make the Paris exposition of 1900 the most wonderful that the world has ever seen is now being urged upon the attention of religious people all over the world. The proposition is to hold in connection with the exposition a great congress of religions, and the plans for the building in which the congress is to be held provide for a structure that will be one of the wonders of the world. The scheme originated with M. Auguste Delaigne, a well-known literateur, and Abbe Joseph Crestey, of the Church of St. Jean de Belleville, Paris. M. Delaigne visited most of the European cities of importance and made a thorough crusade on behalf of the scheme, and he has just arrived in New York, accompanied by Sir Nugent Robinson, to see what he can do to awaken American enthusiasm in favor of the congress.

In describing the great building that is to be erected for the congress, M. Delaigne said to the New York Herald:

"It will be one of the most wonderful structures that the world has ever seen. Imagine a building covering a space as large as the Esplanade des Invalides, surmounted by a dome nearly three times the size of the largest dome ever made in connection with any building. The dome alone will be a sight second to none in the exposition. To give it beauty and architectural grace the great dome will be surrounded by numerous pillars, and the windows of the richest-hued stained glass, will shed a lovely light on an interior that will be a marvel of ecclesiastical art.

"I have spoken of the dome first, because it will be the most wonderful feature of the building, but there are other beauties so numerous that it will take a day to view the structure, and then the sightseer will find fresh features to admire. From the ground the building will rise to a series of terraces, which will support hanging gardens.

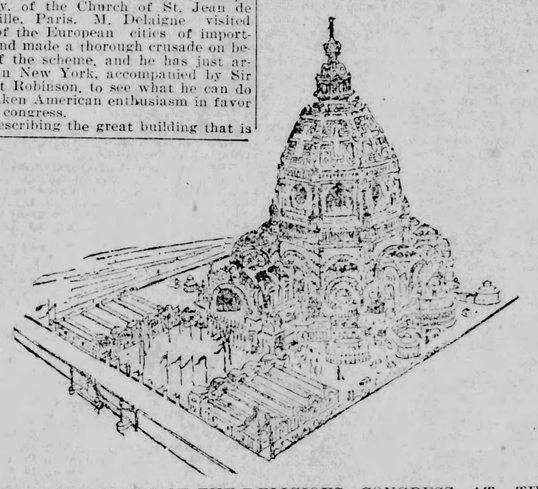
"Under the cupolas that will surround the central dome there will be representations in panoramic views of the events in which Christians are most interested. The scenes on Calvary will be graphically depicted; the agony in the Garden of Gethsemane and other scenes in the life of Christ will be shown in a striking manner.

"Then the Coliseum, the immense altar on which was spilt the blood of the martyrs, scenes in the catacombs during the period when the Christians were hid there, the great scene when Constantine proclaimed the Christian religion, St. Genevieve stopping Attila, Charlemagne at St. Peter's tomb, Urban II. preaching the crusade, the taking of Jerusalem by Godfrey de Bouillon, Joan of Arc at Chinon and Rouen, the landing of Columbus in America, the Council of the Vatican, the Jubilee of Leo XIII—all these great events in the history of Christianity will be shown on the terraces of the building.

Besides incidents, there will be depicted places. Some will show the pilgrims arriving at the Grotto of Bethlehem, Lourdes; Our Lady of Pilar and St. James of Compostello.

"Thousands will be able to wander around these great terraces and marvel at the sights to be seen there.

"As to the interior of the building, this will be still more interesting. In the museum will be seen specimens of the instruments of torture used by the pagan nations on the Christians of old, ivories and carvings of the Roman and Grecian eras and statues of the saints and early martyrs of the church. There will also be as many of the most noted sacred relics as can be brought to the building. An attempt will be made to reproduce



THE MEETING PLACE OF THE RELIGIOUS CONGRESS AT THE PARIS EXPOSITION.

the images and pictures found in the catacombs and any other lost relics that are sufficiently well described to be reproduced.

"The various religious organizations and cults will be represented in whatever way they may elect, special space being set apart in the great building for each. The Order of the Sacred Heart will have a space of its own, as will the Order of the Benedictine Monks, the Cult of the Virgin Mary, and so on. The work done by each of the great religious organizations will be shown by means of great religious theatrical performances on a stage that will be one of the most interesting features of the building, inasmuch as it will contain especially designed theatrical contrivances for the production of the religious plays that have never been introduced upon any secular stage.

"The theatrical performances will be accompanied by mammoth services of song, in which thousands of singers and hundreds of instrumentalists will take part, accompanied on an organ that will be the finest ever heard and the largest that money can buy.

"That is a brief outline of what we intend to do. I am here to arouse the interest of the people of this great country in the religious feature of the exposition. I have been promised the earnest support of Pope Leo XIII., Cardinal Serafino Vannutelli, Cardinal Parocchi, Cardinal Rampolla, and in this country of Archbishop Keane, the former rector of the Catholic University in Washington."

THE RICHEST PRINCE.

A Little Story From the Records of the Middle Ages.

The richest prince is not always he that reigns over the most extensive and populous empire, with the largest and most prosperous cities and the best-filled treasure house, says an exchange.

Back in the middle ages there reigned a prince, called Eberhard the Good, who was a grand old man, just, wise and true, and his little principality was the envied corner of Europe, for though he was only a grand duke he ruled so justly and well that his subjects were happy and they loved him as a father.

There was a feast one day at the city of Worms and all the German princes were drinking wine at the banquet table, when a dispute arose as to which of them was the richest and most prosperous.

Prince Ernest of Saxony boasted of broad domains brimming with gold and silver mines and his great palace filled with golden treasure.

"I am richer than he," said Elector Frederick of the Rhine. "From my grand castle at Heidelberg I can look over the leagues and leagues of hillsides covered with vineyards and valleys rich with golden grain fields."

Kink Louis of Bavaria, claimed the palm of sovereignty "because," he said, "prosperous cities and rich old cloisters filled with works of art are greater treasures than gold or silver mines, vineyards or ripened gain fields."

Then they all looked at the old lord of Wurttemberg, whose hair and beard were white as the snow on Alpine peaks and whose blue eyes were shining with a smile.

"I have little to boast of," he said, meekly. "There are but few cities in Wurttemberg and no silver mines, no famous vineyards and no great store of treasures and precious stones. But I own one rare jewel—I can wander anywhere in my dominions without fear and lay my old head in peaceful slumber in the cot of my humblest subject."

"It is enough," they cried in chorus. "We yield the palm to thee, for there are no richer treasures than a people's love and loyalty."

Duke Ebenhard was one of the great heroes of the feudal times. His little country of Wurttemberg was one of the most prosperous in Europe and the proudest kings counted him their equal. When he was laid in his grave the Emperor Maximillan of Germany declared: "Here lies a prince who has left no equal in the German empire in princely virtues."

Nor has time been able to blot out his fair name, and though half a thousand years have passed away, dividing the living from the dead, it is always pleasant and refreshing when we look back upon those times to find the name of him they called the richest prince.

Making It Worse.

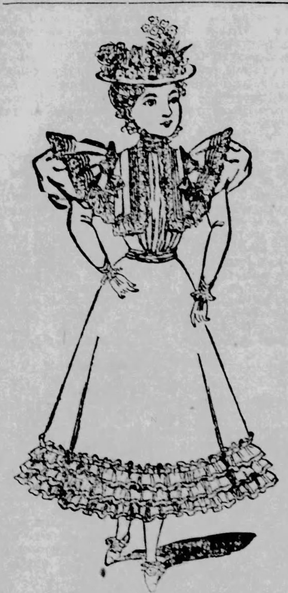
"Sallie Twitters is to be married," said Mrs. Kilduff to her brother, who is a crusty bachelor.

"Ah," replied he, "who is her victim?" Then, seeing a baleful look in his sister's eye, he added, "I should say, who is her accomplice?"—Judge.

AN AFTERNOON COSTUME.

With Fly Fronts, Epaulette Frills and Four-Gored Skirt.

The styles for misses accord well with the undefined figures and fresh bloom of girlhood. The color schemes for growing girls are gay, as seems best suited to this particular season, but they are too conspicuous, says the Delineator. An admirable design for summer afternoon wear at fashionable resorts is made of Gobelin-blue taffeta silk; ruffles of the material, narrow ribbon, ribbon bows and lace edging provide



the ornamentation, which increases in dressiness and renders it suitable for formal visits and various ceremonious functions. The novel features of the waist are the fly fronts, the mushroom puffs at the top of the coat-shaped sleeves, and the epaulette frills, which fall with charming grace over the top of the puffs. Four gores are comprised in the skirt.

Transparent fabrics will make up charmingly in this style; for example, a dotted or plain Swiss or sheer white organdy may be made up over apple-green taffeta or percaline, and ribbon and lace edging will supply the decoration. A blonde will select pale blue or pink taffeta, or a very pale shade of green.

Couldn't Stop Her.

"Madam," said the conductor of the cable car, "don't you see that sign? It says 'Passengers must not talk to the gripman.'"

"What!" exclaimed the madam; "I guess you don't know who I am, young man. I'm his wife!"

And the conductor forgot to ring up three fares, he was so confused.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

ENGLISH-SPEAKING RACE.

The following is an extract from the address which Lord Salisbury delivered at the recent dinner in London to Mr. Bayard:

While wars and rumors of wars are going on, while the waves are troubled up above, there is a silent process of creation going on which some day or other will show itself in great continents and mountains. While we are discussing and diplomatizing, by the steady operation of natural causes and the superiority of the English-speaking races, that language is becoming dominant in the world.

It is spreading, not only in the United States of America and in England, but over vast territories in Asia, Africa and Australia; and think—think well—what it means, that all those distant races of the world should speak each other's language.

It is a great stumbling-block and a great opportunity. If they are well guided it means the rule of good feeling, Christianity and peace. If they are not well guided it means a perpetual opportunity of taking offense at each other's words and actions, which adds infinitely to the danger and difficulty of their relations with each other. The progress of the English-speaking races is the most marvelous phenomenon of our time. It means a great machinery for the manufacture of the public opinion that is to guide the world. As in all times there have been two forces that have contested with each other the power of governing the societies of men—the official, organized government and the public opinion, by which, more or less, that organized government has always been controlled and influenced. But in our time the organized government is distinctly losing force and the public opinion is distinctly gaining in power; and as that process goes on more and more important does it become that that public opinion should be rightly guided.

Those whose voices are heard by the English-speaking nations have a tremendous power and bear a tremendous responsibility. It is with them that the real shaping of the future destinies of the world lies; and if I look back with admiration to the official life in this country of the distinguished ambassador who sits here to-night it is not mainly—though it would be greatly—for his official distinction and the work he has done in his office; but in this country he has thrown himself with great zeal and power and indefatigable effort into the duty of presenting American and English opinion to each other and molding them in a common and a blessed form. In that he appears to me to have deserved highly, not only of this country and of his own, but of English-speaking races all over the world and not only that, but of the English-speaking races in the world that is to be. If there are no men to take up the torch that he hands down, if no effort is made to present the public opinion of the two nations to each other, and overcome temporary causes of offense, it may well be that all the power that is given to them will be given to them only for their own destruction and the calamity of the world and all that force will be utilized in injuring each other; but if, on the other hand, the high standards which he has held forth, the noble sentiments which he has impressed, the unwearying zeal for the public good which he has uniformly displayed—if they can impress themselves on the public opinion of our time, then the growth of the English-speaking races and the vast influence which they exercise may well be a most powerful machinery than has existed yet for bringing to us the reign of justice and of peace.

ONE WOMAN'S WATCH.

She Really Though the Ticket Agent Was a Mind Reader.

She stood at the window of the Illinois general ticket office and compared her time with that of the depot clock, says the Chicago Daily Tribune.

"You're too fast," she said to the ticket agent. "According to that clock my train would be gone ten minutes."

"Which is your train?" asked the man

"The 10:15."

"Yes, it's gone. It is now 10:25."

"You mean that your time is 10:25. Now, my watch never was wrong since I owned it, and it is just 10:15. I've lost a minute looking for the train. It's too bad that things should be run in that way."

"We run all trains on schedule time," said the ticket agent.

"I should think there would be collisions and all sorts of happenings with such time as that. You might set your clock by my watch if you like and start your next train on the right time."

The man smiled good-naturedly, and then, as a sudden thought struck him, asked:

"Is your watch going?"

"Sir! You don't think I carry a dumb watch do you?"

"Sometimes ladies' watches run down."

She put the watch to her ear and looked very grave. Then she tried the other ear.

"I believe my cold has made me deaf. But you can hear for yourself."

He listened and shook his head. Then he handed it back to her.

"It's as dead as a door-nail. You must have forgotten to wind it last night."

"You must be a mind reader," said the woman, holding the delinquent timepiece to her ear as if the charge against it had not been fully proven. "I took that watch off to wind it last night when the fire engines went past our house, and I forgot all about it. I shouldn't wonder if your time is right, after all." And she walked cheerfully away, while the ticket man said to a waiting customer that life would be a dull, dreary Sahara of commerce if such little diversions didn't happen frequently.

THE "MAKE" IS IMPORTANT.

Growing More So Every Day, if This is True.

"The situation of your house suits me, mum," said Norah McCarty, who had visited the home of Mrs. Tenspot with a view of inspecting the inducements offered for her to assume the position of help-lady in the household.

"I am glad you like it," replied Mrs. Tenspot, with becoming humility.

"The pay you offer is satisfactory, too, and the number of people in the family. The room your help-lady occupies is pretty good, too, but I must ask you a few more questions before I make up my mind to remain in your service."

"Certainly," replied Mrs. Tenspot, humbly.

"Ask all you like."

"Do you ride a bicycle?"

"Yes."

"Mr. Tenspot, too?"

"Yes."

"Do you provide a bicycle for your cook?"

"Yes, certainly. We have one for her exclusive use."

"I am glad of that. Some people seem to think that cooks ought not to ride a wheel."

"Oh, we would not think of depriving our cook of that privilege."

"What make is the wheel?"

"The same make as Mr. Tenspot's and my own—the Ripsnorter."

"Then, ma'am, I'm sorry, but I can't come."

"Why not?"

"I don't know that make. I couldn't think of ridin' anything but the Jimdandy make of bicycle. Goodby, mum."—Harper's Bazar.

Many Chances to Rise.

Butcher—I need a boy about your size and will give you 12 shillings a week.
Boy—Will I have a chance to rise?
Butcher—Yes; I want you to be here at 4 o'clock in the morning.—Tit-Bits.

Our Serial Story.

Copyright, 1897, by Bret Harte.

THREE PARTNERS;

OR,

The Big Strike on Heavy Tree Hill.

BY BRET HARTE.

CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

By 2 o'clock Steptoe was at "The Three Boulders," where he got a fast horse and galloped into San Felipe by 4. As he descended the last slope through the fastnesses of pines toward the little valley overlooked in its remoteness and purely pastoral simplicity by the gold-seeking immigrants—its seclusion as one of the furthest north of California missions still preserved through its insignificance and the efforts of the remaining brotherhood, who used it as an infirmary and a school for the few remaining Spanish families—he remembered how he once blundered upon it with the boy while hotly pursued by a hue and cry from one of the larger towns, and how he found sanctuary there. He remembered how, when the pursuit was over, he had placed the boy there under the padre's charge. He had lied to his wife regarding the whereabouts of her son, but he had spoken truly regarding his free expenditure for the boy's maintenance, and the good fathers had accepted, equally for the child's sake as for the church's sake, the generous "restitution" which this coarse, powerful, ruffianly looking father was apparently seeking to make.

He was quite aware of it at the time, and had equally accepted it with grim cynicism; but it now came back to him with a new and smarting significance. Might they, too, not succeed in weaning the boy's affection from him, or if the mother had interfered, would they not side with her in claiming an equal right? Presently he said, thickly: "When did he come?"

"A few days ago."

"Which way did Eddy go?"

"To Brown's Mills, scarcely a league away. He will be here—even now—on the instant. But the senor will come into the refectory and take some of the old mission wine from the Catalan grape, planted 150 years ago, until the dear child returns. He will be so happy."

"No, I'm in a hurry. I will go on and meet him." He took off his hat, mopped his crisp, wet hair with his handkerchief, and in a thick, slow, impeded voice, more suggestive than the outburst he restrained, said, "And as long as my son remains here that man, Van Loo, must not pass this gate, speak to him, or even see him. You hear me? See to it, you and all the others. See to it, I say, or—" He stopped abruptly, clapped his hat on the swollen veins of his forehead, turned quickly, passed out without another word through the archway into the road, and before the good priest could cross himself or recover from his astonishment the thud of his horse's hoofs came upon the dusty road.

It was ten minutes before his face resumed its usual color. But in that ten minutes, as if some of the struggle of his rider had passed into him, his horse was sweating with exhaustion an fear. For in that ten minutes, in this new imaginafion with which he was cursed, he had killed both Van Loo and his son, and burned the refectory over the heads of the treacherous priests. Then quite himself again, a voice came to him from the rocky trail above the road with the hail of "Father!" He started quickly as a lad of 15 or 16 came bounding down the hillside and ran toward him.

"You passed me and I called to you, but you did not seem to hear," said the boy, breathlessly. "Then I ran after you. Have you been to the mission?"

Steptoe looked at him quite as breathe-

"I CALLED TO YOU, BUT YOU DID NOT SEEM TO HEAR."

He had sometimes laughed to himself over the security of this hiding place, so unknown and so unlikely to be discovered by her, yet within easy reach of her friends and his enemies; he now ground his teeth over the mistake which his doting desire to keep his son accessible to him had caused him to make. He put spurs to his horse, dashed down the little, narrow, ill-paved street, through the deserted plaza, and pulled up in a cloud of dust before the only remaining tower, with its cracked belfry of the half-ruined mission church. A new dormitory and school building had been extended from its walls, but in a subdued, harmonious, modest way, quite unlike the usual glaring "whitepine" glories of provincial towns. Steptoe laughed to himself bitterly. Some of his money had gone in it.

He seized the horse-hair rope dangling from a bell by the wall and rang it sharply. A soft-footed priest appeared—Fr. Domenico. "Eddy, dear child, was gone."

"Gone!" shouted Steptoe in a voice that started the padre. "Where? When? With whom?"

"Pardon, senor, but for a time—only a passear, to the next village. It is his saint's day—he has a half holiday. He is a good boy. It is a little pleasure for him and for us."

"Oh!" said Steptoe, softened into a rough apology, "I forgot. All right. Has he had any visitors lately—lady, for instance?"

Fr. Domenico cast a look half of fright half of reproval upon his guest.

"A lady here!"

In his relief Steptoe burst into a coarse laugh. "Of course; you see I forgot that, too. I was thinking of one of his woman folks—you know, relatives—aunts. Was there any other visitor?"

"Only one. Ah! we know the senor's rules regarding his son."

"One?" repeated Steptoe. "Who was it?"

"O, quite a hidalgo—an old friend of the child's—most polite, most accomplished, fluent in Spanish, perfect in deportment. The Senor Hornecastle surely could find nothing to object to. Fr. Pe dro was charmed with him. A man of affairs, and yet a good Catholic, too. It was a Senor Van Loo—Don Paul the boy called him, and they talked of the boy's studies in the old days as if—indeed, but for the stranger being a caballero and man of the world—as if he had been his teacher."

It was a proof of the intensity of the father's feelings that they had passed beyond the power of his usual coarse, brutal expression, and he only stared at the priest with a dull, red face in which the blood seemed to have stagnated. lessly, but from a deeper emotion. He was, even at first sight, a handsome lad, glowing with youth and the excitement of his run, and, as the father looked at him, he could see the likeness to his mother in his clear-cut features, and even a resemblance to himself in his square, compact chest and shoulders, and crisp, black curls. A thrill of purely animal paternity passed over him, the fierce joy of his flesh over his own flesh! His own son, by God! They could not take that from him! They might plot, swindle, fawn, cheat, lie, and steal away his affections, but there he was, plain to all eyes, his own son, his very son!

"Come here," he said in a singular half-weary and half-protesting voice, which the boy instantly recognized as his father's accents of affection.

The boy hesitated as he stood on the edge of the road and pointed, with mingled mischief and fastidiousness to the depths of impalpable red dust that lay between him and the horseman. Steptoe saw that he was very smartly attired in patent leather shoes, and, after the Spanish fashion, wore black kid gloves. He certainly was a bit of a dandy, as he had said. The father's whole face changed as he wheeled and came before the lad, who lifted up his arms expectantly. They had often ridden together on the same horse.

"No rides to-day in that toggery, Eddy," he said, in the same voice. "But I'll get down and we'll go and sit somewhere under a tree and have some talk. I've got a bit of a job that's hurrying me, and I can't waste time."

"Not one of your old jobs, father? I thought you had given that up?"

The boy spoke more carelessly than reproachfully, or even wonderingly, yet as he dismounted and tethered his horse Steptoe answered evasively: "It's a big thing, sonny; maybe we'll make our eternal fortune, and then we'll light out from this hole and have a gay time elsewhere. Come along."

He took the boy's gloved right hand in his own powerful grasp, and together they clambered up the steep hillside to a rocky ledge on which a fallen pine from above had crashed, snapped itself in twain, and then left its withered crown to hang half down the slope, while the other half rested on the ledge. On this they sat, looking down upon the road and the tethered horse. A gentle breeze moved the treetops above their heads, and the westering sun played hide and seek with the shifting shadows. The boy's face was quick and alert with all that moved around him, but without thought; the father's face was heavy, except for the eyes that were fixed upon his son.

"Van Loo came to the mission," he said suddenly.

The boy's eyes glittered quickly, like a steel that pierced the father's heart. "Oh," he said simply, "then the padre told you?"

"How did he know you were here?" asked Steptoe.

"I don't know," said the boy quickly. "I think he said something, but I've forgotten it. It was mighty good of him to come, for I thought, you know, that he did not care to see me after Heavy Tree, and that he'd gone back on us."

"What did he tell you?" continued Steptoe. "Did he talk of me or your mother?"

"No," said the boy, but without any show of interest or sympathy, "we talked mostly about old times."

"Tell me about those old times, Eddy. You never told me anything about them."

The boy, momentarily arrested more by something in the tone of his father's voice—a weakness he had never noticed before—than by any suggestion of his words, said with a laugh, "Oh, only about what we used to do when I was very little and used to call myself his 'little brother,' don't you remember, long before the big strike on Heavy Tree. They were gay times we had then."

"And how he used to teach you to imitate other people's handwriting?" said Steptoe.

"What made you think of that, Pop?" said the boy, with a slight wonder in his eyes. "Why, that's the very thing we did talk about."

"But you didn't do it again; you ain't done it since," said Steptoe, quickly.

"Lord! no," said the boy contemptuously. "There ain't no chance now, and there wouldn't be any fun in it. It isn't the old times when him and me were all alone, and we used to write letters as coming from other people to all the boys around Heavy Tree and the Bar, and sometimes as far as Boomville, to get them to do things, and they'd think the letters were real and they'd do 'em. And there'd be the biggest kind of a row, and nobody ever knew who did it."

Steptoe stared at this flesh of his own flesh half in relief, half in frightened admiration. Sitting astride the log, his elbows on his knees and his gloved hands supporting his round cheeks, the boy's handsome face became illuminated with an impish devilry which the father had never seen before. With dancing eyes he went on. "It was one of those very games we played so long ago that he wanted to see me about and wanted me to keep mum about, for some of the folks that he played it on were around here now. It was a game we got off on one of the big strike partners long before the strike. I'll tell you, dad, for you know what happened afterward, and you'll be glad. Well, that partner, Demorest, was kind of edgy, you remember, a sort of Miss Nancyish fellow, always moony and lovesick after his girl in the states. Well, we'd written lots of letters to girls from their chaps before, and got lots of fun out of it, but we had even a better show for a game here, for it happened that Van Loo knew all about the girl—things that even the man's own partner didn't, for Van Loo's mother was a sort of a friend of the girl's family, and traveled about with her, and knew that the girl was spoony over this Demorest, and that they corresponded. So, knowing that Van Loo was employed at Heavy Tree, she wrote to him to find out all about Demorest and how to stop this foolish nonsense for the girl's parents didn't want her to marry a broken-down miner like him. So we thought we'd do it our own way and write a letter to her as if it was from him, don't you see? I wanted to make him call her awful names and say that he hated her, that he was a murderer and a horse thief, and that he had killed a policeman, and that he was thinking of becoming a Digger Indian and of having a Digger squaw for a wife, which he liked better than her. Lord, dad, you ought to have seen what stuff I made up!" The boy burst into a shrill, half-feminine laugh and Steptoe, catching the infection, laughed loudly in his own coarse, brutal way.

For some moments they sat there looking in each other's faces, shaking with sympathetic emotion, the father forgetting the purpose of his coming there, his rage over Van Loo's visit, and even the rendezvous to which his horse in the road below was waiting to bring him, the son forgetting their retreat from Heavy Tree Hill and his shameful vagabond wanderings with that father in the years that followed. The sinking sun stared blankly in their faces; the protecting pines above them, moved by a stronger gust, shook a few cones upon them; an enormous crow mockingly repeated the father's coarse laugh, and a squirrel scampered away from the strangely assorted pair as Steptoe, wiping his eyes and forehead with his pocket handkerchief, said:

"And did you send it?"

"Oh, Van Loo thought it too strong, said that those sort of lovesick fools made more fuss over little things than they did over big things, and he sort of toned it down and fixed it up himself. But it told. For there were never any more letters in the postoffice in her handwriting, and there wasn't any posted to her in his."

They both laughed again, and then Steptoe rose. "I must be getting along, he said, curiously, looking at the boy. "I've got to catch a train at Three Bowlders station."

"Three Bowlders?" repeated the boy. "I'm going there, too, on Friday, to meet Fr. Cipriano."

"I reckon my work will be done by Friday," said Steptoe musingly. Standing thus, holding his boy's hand, he was thinking that the real fight at Marshall's would not take place at once, for it might take a day or two for Marshall to gather forces. But he only pressed his son's hand gently.

"I wish you would sometimes take me with you as you used to," said the boy curiously. "I'm bigger now, and wouldn't be in your way."

Steptoe looked at the boy with a choking sense of satisfaction and pride. But he said "No," and then suddenly, with simulated humor, "Don't you be taken in by any letters from me such as you and Van Loo used to write. You hear?"

The boy laughed.

"And," continued Steptoe, "if anybody says I sent for you, don't you believe them."

"No," said the boy smiling.

"And don't you even believe I'm dead till you see me so. You understand. By the way, Fr. Pedro has some money of mine kept for you. Now hurry back to school and say you met me, but that I was in a great hurry. I reckon I may have been rather rough to the priests."

They had reached the lower road again, and Steptoe silently unhitched his horse. "Good bye," he said, as he laid his hand on the boy's arm.

"Good-bye, dad."

He mounted his horse slowly. "Well," he said smilingly, looking down the road, "you ain't got anything more to say to me, have you?"

"No, dad."

"Nothin' you want?"

"Nothin', dad."

"All right. Good-bye."

He put spurs to his horse and cantered down the road without looking back. The boy watched him until out of sight with idle curiosity, and then went on his way whistling and striking off the heads of wayside weeds with his walking stick.

CHAPTER VII.

The sun arose so brightly over Hymettus on the morning after the meeting of the three partners that it was small wonder that Barker's impressionable nature quickly responded to it, and, without awakening the still sleeping child, he dressed hurriedly and was the first to greet it in the keen air of the slope behind the hotel. To his pantheistic spirit it had always seemed as natural for him to early welcome his returning brothers of the woods and hills as to say good morning to his fellow mortals. And in the joy of seeing Black Spur rising again to his level in the distance before him, he doffed his hat to it with a return of his old boyish habit, laid his arm caressingly around the great girth of the nearest pine, clapped his hands to the scampering squirrels in his path, and whistled to the dipping jays. In this way he quite forgot he more serious affairs of the preceding night, or, rather, saw them only in the gilding of the morning until, looking up, he perceived the tall figure of Demorest approaching him; and then it struck him, with his first glance at his old partner's face, that his usual suave, gentle melancholy had been succeeded by a critical cynicism of look and a restrained bitterness of accent. Barker's loyal heart smote him for his own selfishness; Demorest had been hard hit by the discovery of the forgery and Stacy's concern in it, and had doubtless passed a restless night, while he (Barker) had forgotten all about it. "I thought of knocking at your door as I passed," he said, with sympathetic apology, "but I was afraid I might disturb you. Isn't it glorious here? Quite like the old hill. Look at that lizard; he hasn't moved once since he first saw me. Do you remember the one who used to steal our sugar, and then stiffen himself into stone on the edge of the bowl, until he looked like an ornamental handle to it?" he continued, rebounding again into spirits.

"Barker," said Demorest abruptly, "what sort of woman is this Mrs. Van Loo, whose rooms I occupy?"

"O," said Barker, with optimistic innocence, "a most proper woman, old chap. White-haired, well-dressed, with a little foreign accent, and a still more foreign courtesy. Why, you don't suppose We'd ——"

"But what is she like?" said Demorest impatiently.

"Well" said Barker, thoughtfully, "she is the kind of a woman who might be Van Loo's mother, I suppose."

"You mean the mother of a forger and a swindler?" asked Demorest, sharply.

"There are no mothers of swindlers and forgers," said Barker gravely, "in the way you mean. It's only those poor devils," he said, pointing, nevertheless, with a certain admiration to a circling sparrow-hawk above him, "who have inherited instincts. What I mean is that she might be Van Loo's mother because he didn't select her."

"Where did she come from and how long has she been here?" asked Demorest.

"She came from abroad. I believe. And she came here just after you left. Van Loo, after he became secretary of the Ditch Company, sent for her and her daughters to keep house for him. But you'll see her to-day or to-morrow probably when she returns. I'll introduce you; she'll be rather glad to meet some one from abroad, and all the more if he happens to be rich and distinguished, and eligible for her daughters." He stopped suddenly in his smile, remembering Demorest's a life-long secret. But, to his surprise, his companion's face, instead of darkening as it was wont to do at any such allusion, brightened suddenly with a singular excitement as he answered dryly, "Ah, well if the girls are pretty, who knows?"

Indeed, his spirits seemed to have returned with strange vivacity as they walked back to the hotel, and he asked many other questions regarding Mrs. Van Loo and her daughters, and particularly if her daughters had also been abroad. When they reached the veranda they found a few early risers eagerly reading the Sacramento papers, which had just arrived, or, in little knots, discussing the news. Indeed they would probably have stopped Barker and his companion had not Barker, anxious to relieve his friend's curiosity, hurried with him at once to the manager's office.

"Can you tell me exactly when you expect Mrs. Van Loo to return?" asked Barker quickly.

The manager with difficulty detached himself from the newspaper which he, too, was anxiously perusing, and said with a peculiar smile: "Well, no; she was to return to-day, but if you're wanting to keep her rooms I should say there wouldn't be any trouble about it, as she'll hardly be coming back here now. She's rather high and mighty in style, I know, and a determined sort of critter, but I reckon she and her daughter wouldn't care much to be waltzing round in public after what has happened."

"I don't understand you," said Demorest impatiently. "What has happened?"

"Haven't you heard the news?" said the manager in surprise. "It's in all the Sacramento papers. Van Loo is a defaulter—has hypothecated everything he had and shedaddled."

Barker started. He was not thinking of the loss of his wife's money—only of her disappointment and mortification over it. Poor girl! Perhaps she was also worrying over his resentment, as if she did not know him! He would go to her at once to Boomville. Then he remembered that she was coming with Mrs. Horncastle, and might be already on her way here by rail or coach, and he would miss her. Demorest in the meantime had seized a paper, and was intently reading it.

"There's bad news, too, for your friend, your old partner," said the manager, half sympathetically, half interrogatively. "There has been a drop out in everything the bank is carrying, and everybody is unloading. Two firms failed in 'Frisco yesterday that were carrying things for the bank, and have thrown everything back on it. There was an awful panic last night, and they say none of the big speculators knows where he stands. Three of our best customers in the hotel rushed off to the bay this morning, but Stacy himself started before daylight and got the through night express to stop for him on the 'Divide' on signal. Shall I send any telegrams that may come to your room?"

Demorest knew that the manager suspected him of being interested in the

"VAN LOO CAME TO THE MISSION," HE SAID.

bank, and understood the purport of the question. He answered with calm surprise that he was expecting no telegrams, and added: "But if Mrs. Van Loo returns I beg you to at once let me know," and, taking Barker's arm, went in to breakfast. Seated by themselves, Demorest looked at his companion. "I'm afraid, Barker boy, that this thing is more serious to Jim than we expected last night, or than he cared to tell us. And you, old man, I fear are hurt a little at Van Loo's flight. He had some money of your wife's, hadn't he?"

Barker, who knew that the bulk of Demorest's fortune was in Stacy's hands, was touched at this proof of his unselfish thought, and answered with equal unselfishness that he was concerned only by the fear of Mrs. Barker's disappointment. "Why, Lord! Phil, whether she's lost or saved the money it's nothing to me. I gave it to her to do what she liked with it, but I'm afraid she'll be worrying over what I think of it, as if she did not know me! And I'm half a mind, if it were not for missing her, to go over to Boomville, where she's stopping."

"I thought you said she was in San Francisco," said Demorest, abstractedly.

Barker colored. "Yes," he answered quickly. "But I've heard since that she stopped at Boomville on the way."

"Then don't let me keep you here," returned Demorest. "For if Jim telegraphs to me I shall start for San Francisco at once, and I rather think he will. I did not like to say so before those panic-mongers outside who are stampeding everything; so run along, Barker boy, and ease your mind about your wife. We may have other things to think about soon."

Thus adjured, Barker arose from his half-finished breakfast and slipped away. Yet he was not quite certain what to do. His wife must have heard the news at Boomville as quickly as he had, and, if so, would be on her way with Mrs. Horncastle; or she might be waiting for him, knowing, too, that he had heard the news, in fear and trembling. For it was Barker's custom to endow all those he cared for with his own sensitiveness, and it was not like him to reflect that the woman who had so recklessly speculated against his opinion would scarcely fear his reproaches at her defeat. In the fullness of his heart he telegraphed to her, in case she had not yet left Boomville: "All right. Have heard news. Understand perfectly. Don't worry. Come to me." Then he left the hotel by the stable entrance in order to evade the guests who had congregated on the veranda and made his way to a little wooded crest which he knew commanded a view of the two roads from Boomville. Here he determined to wait and intercept her before she reached the hotel. He knew that many of the guests were aware of his wife's speculations with Van Loo, and that he was her broker. He wished to spare her running the gauntlet of their curious stares and comments as she drove up alone. As he was climbing the slope the coach from Sacramento dashed past him on the road below, but he knew that it had changed horses at Boomville at 4 o'clock, and that his tired wife would not have availed herself of it at that hour, particularly as she could not have yet received the fateful news. He threw himself under a large pine, and watched the stage coach disappear as it swept around into the courtyard of the hotel.

Barker sat there for some moments with his eyes fixed upon the two forks of the red road that diverged below him, but which appeared to become whiter and more dazzling as he searched their distance. There was nothing to be seen except an occasional puff of dust which eventually revealed a horseman or a long trailing cloud out of which a solitary mule, one of a pack-train of six or eight, would momentarily emerge and be lost again. Then he suddenly heard his name called, and looking up, saw Mrs. Horncastle, who had halted a few paces from him between two columns of the long-drawn aisle of pines.

In that mysterious half light she seemed such a beautiful and goddess-like figure that his consciousness at first was unable to grasp anything else. She was always wonderfully well dressed, but the warmth and seclusion of this mountain morning had enabled her to wear a light gown of some delicate fabric which set off the grace of her figure, and even patterned the rural coquetry of a silken sash around her still slender waist. An open white parasol thrown over her shoulder made a nimbus for her charming head and the thick coils of her hair under her lace-edged hat. He had never seen her look so beautiful before. And that thought was so plain in his frank face and eyes as he sprang to his feet that it brought a slight rise of color to her own cheek.

"I saw you climbing up here as I passed in the coach a few minutes ago," she said with a smile, "and as soon as I had shaken the dust off I followed you."

"Where's Kitty?" he stammered.

The color faded from her face as it had come, and a shade of something like reproach crept into her dark eyes. And whatever it had been her purpose to say, or however carefully she might have prepared herself for this interview, she was evidently taken aback by the sudden directness of the inquiry. Barker saw this as quickly and as quickly referred it to his own rudeness. His whole soul rushed in apology to his face as he said: "O, forgive me! I was anxious about Kitty; indeed, I had thought of coming again to Boomville, for you've heard the news, of course? Van Loo is a defaulter and has run away with the poor child's money."

Mrs. Horncastle had heard the news at the hotel. She paused a moment to collect herself, and then said slowly and tentatively, yet with a watchful intensity in her eyes: "Mrs. Barker went, I think, to the 'Divide'——"

But she was instantly interrupted by the eager Barker. "I see. I thought of that at once. She went directly to the company's offices to see if she could save anything from the wreck before she saw me. It was like her, poor girl! And you—you," he went on eagerly, his whole face beaming with gratitude, "you, out of your goodness, came here to tell me." He held out both hands and took hers in his.

(To be continued.)

A Vain Regret.

"I feel kind o' sorry for Mrs. Cleveland."

"Why so?"

"She must hate to go an' leave them White House carpets."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Kalamazoo, Mich., is famous for celery. See Thos. Slater's offer on page 3.

PERSONAL POINTS.

Jenny Lind's daughter, Mrs. Raymond Maude, of London, has much of her mother's brilliancy of voice, but has never appeared in public. Of her three children none are musical.

Lord Brassey has been undergoing several exciting experiences since he became governor of Victoria. He has been thrown from his bicycle, has run the "dumbeard" twice on the rocks, and lately broke his collar-bone by falling from his horse, which rolled on him.

Prince Moritz, of Saxe-Altenburg, is said to be the most blase man in Europe. He is about 67 years of age but enjoys the best of health. He is reported, however, to lie in bed for weeks at a time, merely because there is "nothing worth getting up for."

The body of Johannes Brahms, the composer, has been laid to rest between the tombs of Beethoven and Schubert. He left no formal will, only a letter to his publishers, making the Society of Friends of Music the sole heir to his $40,000, the copyrights of his compositions, all his manuscripts and his beautiful collection of autographs.

Three of Queen Victoria's bridesmaids are still alive. One is Lord Rosebery's mother, and another is the elder of the dowager duchesses of Bedford. Until recently it was supposed that these two were the only surviving attendants, but a third has been discovered in the person of Lady Jane Bouvine, said to have been the loveliest of the whole bevy on the famous wedding day. She married, in 1847, a commoner, and although she was the daughter of the earl of Radnor she has lived in a happy but quiet obscurity since she herself became a bride.

It is hinted that the royal family of England has a bundle of independence in the person of Princess Henry's eldest son. The young man is said to be wonderfully clever and bright, but he insists on talking to his royal grandmother with the utmost familiarity, seeming to disregard wholly the formalities usually displayed before that august person. Nevertheless the queen is reported to be as fond of this daring youth as she is of all her grandchildren.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Church and State.

We are under obligations to a clergyman of the Protestant Episcopal church for the following:

"In answer to a query by H. D. M., of Junction, O., you state that 'the ministers or priests are paid by the government out of taxes paid by the people. Every taxpayer in England pays taxes for the support of the church.' Permit me to correct this statement, which is not true. On this point Mr. W. E. Gladstone, whose word no one will doubt, has publicly and repeatedly stated: 'The clergy of the Church of England are not state paid.' Lord Salisbury has said: 'The bishops receive no grants from the state, but they receive a revenue from ancient endowments given to the church.' Lord Granville, secretary of state under Gladstone, declared: 'Tithes existed in England before acts of parliament.' The people of England are not taxed and do not pay a single penny for the support itself out of its own property, given to her by the free will of the people. The sovereign nominates the archbishop, but the clergy elect and who they are not bound to elect her nominee."

This seems to us about the same thing. That is to say, the contention of our correspondent that the salaries of clergymen of the Church of England are not met out of the direct taxes paid by the people, but indirectly, by endowments given anciently to the church—and which, we fancy, would revert to the people—or should do so, by right—were the Church of England to be disestablished.

The American Cyclopedia, article "Tithes," defines tithes as "a tax of one-tenth of the increase of crops, stock, and avails of personal industry," levied for the support of religion, religious worship, or the assistance of the poor." It states that tithe paying was extended over the whole of England by Ethelwulf. By the original law of England all lands except those of the crown and of the church itself were tithable; but at the reformation many of the forfeited church lands when sold, were specially exempted. "Those exemptions," says the article, "made the burden more galling to those who were compelled to pay; and as the tithes were a tax for the support of the clergy of the established church, it was particularly annoying to dissenters, and has been for two centuries a constant subject of complaint."

As to the relations of the crown to the church, we quote the following from "The Statesman's Year Book," published in London by Macmillan & Co.: "The queen is by law the supreme governor of the church, possessing the right to nominate to the vacant bishoprics and archbishopics, the form being to send to the dean and chapter of the vacant see the royal license to proceed to the election, accompanied by the queen's letter naming the person to be elected; and afterward the royal assent and confirmation of the appointment is signified under the great seal." It goes on to state that this applies to sees of old foundation, and gives a list of new ones, which are constituted directly by letters patent from the crown. The queen and the first lord of the treasury, in her name, also appoints to such deaneries, prebendaries and canonries as are in the gift of the crown."

"Jacketing" Claims.

"What does the term 'jacketing claims' mean? It was used in regard to pension claims."—D. A. S., Apison, Tenn.

A "jacket" is a large envelope made of very stiff paper, open at the end. All the papers relating to a pension claim are put together in a jacket, which bears on the outside the number of the application and the name of the applicant.

The item in The Blade said that Pension Commissioner Evans had discontinued the practice of "jacketing claims under the act of June 27, 1890, when prior claims under the same law had been filed, as an useless duplication," which it is. All the papers will go together in one jacket, thus abolishing the clerical work of keeping records in different books of different claims by the same applicant.

Gen. J. B. McPherson.

"Will you please state whether General J. B. McPherson was in the regular army before the late war, or was he a volunteer?"—M. L. Vesta, Neb.

James Birdseye McPherson was born in Sandusky, Ohio, Nov. 14, 1828; killed in front of Atlanta, July 22, 1864. He graduated at the United States Military Academy at West Point in 1853, first in a class of 52, among whom were Gen. Sheridan, Gen. Schofield and Gen. Hood, the Confederate. He was appointed brevet second lieutenant of the regular army in 1853, second lieutenant in 1854, first lieutenant in 1858, and captain in 1861 in the corps of engineers, and served on fortification and other construction duty until the beginning of the civil war. He was then stationed in California, but immediately applied for active duty in the field, where his promotion was very rapid. He became lieutenant colonel Nov. 12, 1861, colonel May 1, 1862, brigadier general of volunteers May 15, 1862, and major general Oct. 8, 1862. He died in command of an army of 30,000 men, at the age of 35, after a career of highest distinction.

Charles Babbage.

"Please give a history of Chas. Babbage, a description of his calculating machine and tell of what practical use it has been or is."—M. H., Bethel, Pa.

Charles Babbage, a celebrated English mathematician, was born at Teignmouth, Dec. 26, 1762; died in London, Oct. 20, 1871. He was a fellow-student of Sir John Herschel at Cambridge, and was Lucasian professor there from 1828 to 1839. He was one of the founders of the Royal Astronomical Society and of the British Association, the originator of the Statistical Society, and wrote extensively for scientific and philosophical periodicals on mathematics, magnetic and electric phenomena, mechanical science, geology and statistics.

The most notable work Babbage achieved was his calculating engine. The British government began its construction in 1822, and early in 1833 a portion of the machine was put together, and found to perform its work with the utmost precision. It cost $50,000, as far as built, and was never completed. It was designed for the calculation of tables or series of numbers, such as tables of logarithms, of sines, etc., and it is based upon the fact that if we make a new table consisting of the differences between the successive numbers of the first table, then a third consisting of the differences of the successive numbers of the second, then a fourth in like manner from the third, and so on, we shall at length generally obtain a table in which the numbers are all alike. If we had then given to us the first number in each of these tables, we might, beginning with the table in which all the numbers are alike, get back to the original table by a simple process of addition. Thus, by this principle of differences, the computation of all tables is, in general, reduced to a process of addition. The machine prepares a stereotype plate of the table as fast as calculated, so that no printers' errors can occur in printing the result.

Thermometers.

"Please give me the name of the red fluid used in some indoor thermometers."—M. H., Trilla, Ill.

It is alcohol colored red. It is used only in cheap thermometers, as it costs much less than mercury, but is not so accurate.

Perry's Fleet.

"What were the names of the nine boats comprising Perry's fleet on Lake Erie at the time of his victory over the British in 1813?"—E. C. R., Fruitport, Mich.

They were: The brigs Lawrence, Niagara and Caledonia; and the Scorpion, Ariel, Somers, Porcupine, Tigress and Trippe, with 54 guns and 490 officers and men. Capt. Barclay, the British commander, had six vessels; the ships Detroit and Queen Charlotte, the schooner Lady Prevost, the brig Hunter, and the smaller vessels Chippewa and Little Belt, with 63 guns and 582 officers and men.

The North Star.

"How far is the North star from being due north? I find it is several degrees farther west in the morning than in the evening, consequently it cannot be due north, as it is generally supposed to be."—G. Z., Richwood, O.

The North star, or pole star, is not "generally supposed to be" due north. It is the brightest star in the immediate vicinity of the north pole of the heavens, and so close to the true pole that it serves to indicate its location. At present it is less than a degree and a half from the pole, and of course appears to revolve around the pole every 24 hours. It is slowly approaching the pole, in apparent motion, due to the precession of the equinoxes. It will reach its closest point thereto in 198 years—that is, in the year 2085—when it will be only 26 degrees and 30 minutes from it. Then it will draw away from the pole, and continue so to do for about 13,000 years, when it will be nearly 49 degrees from the pole. In about 11,000 years the star Lyra, the brightest in the northern hemisphere, will be but about 5 degrees from the pole, and will doubtless be called the pole star.

Atlantic Cables.

L. H. P., Ritter, Ore.: There have been seven telegraph cables laid across the Atlantic from Newfoundland to Ireland. The line runs across Newfoundland on aerial wires, thence by cable to the coast, and thence is connected with the telegraph system of the country. The lines at the other end run across Ireland, thence by cable to England, and thence to London. There are two lines between this continent and France, one from Halifax via St. Pierre, thence to Brest, in France, the other from Duxbury, Mass., to Brest.

Gen. Pakenham's Death.

"Into whose arms did Gen. Pakenham fall at the battle of New Orleans in 1815?"—J. L., Bloomingburg, O.

We are unable to find anything concerning this point. If any reader can tell, we shall be glad to print the reply.

Those Gold Spoons.

"I would like to know by whom the gold spoon was awarded to the daughters of the Revolutionary soldiers?"—A Daughter, Toledo, O.

The presentation is made through the National Society of King's Daughters, the intention being to give a spoon suitably engraved to every daughter of a Revolutionary soldier. The donation is made by authority of Congress, which pays for the spoons.

Bragg and Buell.

"It has often been stated that Gen. Buell, of the Union army, and Gen. Bragg, of the Confederate army, was brothers-in-law. Is the statement correct?"—J. W. V., Wilsey, Kan.

We can find no authority for it. The lives of neither make any reference to this, nor can we find any foundation for it. Does any reader of The Blade know positively?

Day and Evans.

W. A. A., Quebeck, Tenn., asks whether Judge Wm. R. Day, of Canton, was a soldier in the civil war.

H. C. L., Greentown, Ind., asks the same question concerning Hon. H. Clay Evans, commissioner of pensions.

We are unable to answer either question, without sending letters of inquiry to the gentlemen themselves, and the queries do not seem to be of sufficient importance to require this. The day has gone by when one might reasonably expect to find the responsible positions under the government all filled by ex-soldiers. It is 32 years since the war closed, and the great majority of the survivors are too old for the severe strain of such duties. The population of the United States has more than doubled in that time, and the men of action of this generation either were mere children during the war, or were not yet born.

Paid Fire Departments.

"What city in the United States had the first steam fire engine, and what city had the first paid fire department?"—J. Q., Grand Mound, Ia.

The first steam fire engine was built by Paul Rapsey Hedge, in New York City, in 1840-41. It was tested March 27, 1841. It did not prove a success. The first steam fire engine which was successful as to be put into regular use was built by Moses Latta, of Cincinnati, in 1852. Hence Cincinnati is the city entitled to the honor of having the first successful fire steamer, the propaganda regular paid fire department was that of Philadelphia.

Ginseng.

"I take quite an interest in the question department of the 'Old Reliable.' I would ask you to tell me the nature, growth, cultivated or wild, and how propagated, if domestic, can it be profitably raised here in Missouri? That is the root ginseng."—A. P., Houstonia, Mo.

Ginseng is a perennial herb, the root being the only portion which has money value. The root is fleshy, from four to nine inches long. It throws up a simple stem about a foot high, which bears at the top three long-petioled leaves, each of which has five divisions. The top of the plant is an umbel of inconspicuous, greenish-white flowers, which are succeeded by small, berry-like red fruit.

Ginseng grows wild among the Alleghany mountains, and in the forests among the foothills. This is the chief source of supply. It is also found in hilly regions in the West and Northwest. The root is valueless in medicine, and gets its only value from the fact that the Chinese believe it to be a sovereign remedy for very many diseases.

Ginseng in late years has become a valuable commodity. It is said to have almost wholly disappeared from the mountain fastnesses and rocky woodlands to which it is indigenous.

There has always been a prejudice against cultivated ginseng. Among the Chinese and Japanese, with whom alone it is considered a delicacy worth eating, the wild specimen brings the higher prices.

In the culture of ginseng a root is transplanted which produces a plant on which a berry appears in this berry there are generally two seeds, which, in turn, when planted, produce the root.

Ginseng must be planted either roots or seed, in a shady place. It thrives best away from the sun, and the seed must not be permitted to get dry or it will not sprout. The places best adapted for its growth are where there are fruit or forest trees. The ground should be as nearly like natural earth as possible. Beds resembling like those in which onions are planted are the best adapted for ginseng raising. The rows are twelve to sixteen inches apart and the roots or seeds are planted four to eight inches apart. They are covered with leaves, decayed wood or forest loam. Plants produced from the root will bear seed the same year though it requires eighteen months to germinate. Seed so produced is planted in the fall of the same year. Seed is planted each year for three years when marketing of roots may be commenced.

A New York man claims to have produced from five and one-half rods of earth eighty-four pounds of roots, which marketed for $405. In 1886 he claims to have raised from two rods thirty and one-fourth pounds, which brought him $161 and left him 4,000 roots to put back in the ground.

Renewing Rancid Butter.

S. S., of New Hartford, Ill., has our thanks for the following answer:

"In your issue of May 13, you ask a question concerning the restoration of rancid butter. I beg to say yes, that rancid butter or tainted pork can be restored so as to be merchantable and without taint.

"Take sweet cured clover hay, a handful; sulphur, one tablespoonful; throw the sulphur upon the hay. When all is ready for the smoking of the butter or meat, place the same in any tight box or barrel, so as to contain the smoke of the hay and sulphur; cover tight, so that there will be no fire, but only smoke. Let it remain a half hour; take out, work over by adding a little niter and fresh salt, you will have sweet butter or pork.

"I have bought many pounds of strong butter, put it through the above process, and no one could tell it from fresh butter. Your success will lie in your application of the above agents."

Will any of our readers who try this please report the result to The Blade?

A Pension Question.

"I draw a pension of $24 per month under the general law. I lost my wife by divorce December 23, 1886. If I should marry again, and should die first, would my widow be entitled to pension under any law?"—G. W. S., Zanesville, O.

Only in case your death was caused directly by the injury for which you receive a pension. In that case she could get a pension under the general law. If your death should be due to any other cause, she would not be pensionable.

Rare Coins, Etc.

J. M., Jonesboro, Tenn.: There are so many hundred varieties of Continental and Colonial paper money that it is impossible for us to give prices of individual notes. Collectors pay from 25 cents to 60 cents per note, if in good condition. Some few of the scarce issues bring $1 or $2, but the most of the issues are not worth over 40 cents.

C. E. B., Bethel, O.: The silver half dollar of 1808 sells for 50 to 60 cents, according to condition. The dime of 1827 is worth 50 cents.

I. C. H., La Grange, O.: Your silver coin is a Spanish two-real piece. Face value, 25 cents; actual value, 11 cents. We know nothing of the premiums on foreign coins.

B. D., Veedersburg, Ill.: Your coin is a Spanish one-real piece, worth just half as much as the two-real piece described next above.

Miscellaneous.

M. H., Messick, Ind.: Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage calls himself a Presbyterian.

B. T. R., Ashland, Ala.: No, a young man under age cannot be appointed postmaster.

J. M. S., Steels, Ala.: There is no duty on coffee, and has not been since early in the 70's. It was one of the first war duties repealed.

F. C. N., Tonawanda, N. Y., asks for information concerning Gen. Mobley, of the Revolutionary war. We are unable to find any mention of such a person. Can any reader help us?

T. H. S., Colliers, W. Va.: There is little difference between German and French as regards the time required to master the language. The German will give you access to a better literature than the French.

J. B. M., Washington, Kan.: The American News Co. deals in newspapers, magazines, etc., supplying booksellers and news dealers all over the country. It does not buy literary manuscripts. If you will read the rules above you will see that the editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give addresses, either in this column or by mail.

J. H. Greenville, Ill.: The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give addresses, as you will see by reading the rules above. Rev. Emerson Bennett, a Cincinnati author, wrote Forest Rose, Prairie Flower and Leni Leoti. We think these books are still in print. Some Cincinnati publisher or bookseller can probably get them for you. Please read the rules above and ceforbear to choose.

C. P., Toledo, O.: The first steamboat on Lake Erie was built at Black Rock, below Buffalo, in 1818. She was named Walk-in-the-Water after an Indian chief then residing on the Detroit river. The Erie canal was completed in October, 1825, and Gov. DeWitt Clinton, of New York, attended the celebration of the event at Buffalo, and afterward was carried on a barge in triumphal progress from Buffalo to New York.

S. L. D., Weston, O.: There is no doubt whatever that George Du Maurier wrote Trilby. Those who have read his Peter Ibbetson and The Martian have no doubt whatever on that point. Besides, in Trilby are narrated many episodes of Du Maurier's own life as an artist in Paris, and some of his then friends appear among its characters. In fact, Whistler, the artist, quarreled with Du Maurier because he did not like the way he was described in the story.

Cures

Prove the merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla—positive, perfect, permanent Cures.

Cures of Scrofula in severest forms, Salt Rheum, with itching and burning, scald head, boils, pimples, etc.

Cures of Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Catarrh by making rich, red blood.

Cures of Nervousness and That Tired Feeling by feeding nerves, muscles and tissues on pure blood.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

Nature's Detectives.

When a crime is committed, no matter in what corner of the earth the criminal tries to hide, he knows that probably somewhere or other on the look-out is a detective waiting to lay his hand on him.

When any disease attacks mankind and hides itself in the human system, no matter how obscure or complicated the disease may be, Nature among her great force of detective remedies has one that will eventually hunt down and arrest that particular disease.

Lung and bronchial diseases are among the most baffling complaints which doctors have to deal with; because it isn't the lungs or bronchial tubes alone which are affected, but every corner of the system furnishes a lurking place for these elusive maladies.

They change and reappear and dodge about the system under numberless disguises. They are almost always complicated with liver or stomach troubles, nervousness, neuralgia, or "general debility."

The best detective remedy which Nature has provided to search out and arrest these perplexing ailments is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It lays an arresting hand directly upon the poisonous, paralyzing elements hiding in the liver and digestive organs.

It gives the blood-making glands power to manufacture an abundant supply of pure, red, highly vitalized blood which reinforces the lungs with healthy tissue; feeds the nerve-centres with power, and builds up solid muscular flesh and active energy.

For weak lungs, spitting of blood, shortness of breath, nasal catarrh, bronchitis, severe coughs, asthma, and kindred affections, it is a sovereign remedy. While it promptly cures the severest cough it strengthens the system and purifies the blood.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

The Liquor Problem is the title of a book just published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, and which ought to command very wide attention. It should be said at the outset that this is not the work of any one man, nor is it presented as a solution of the great problem. The book is of a weightier character and the manner and reason of its production needs first to be explained.

For several years, beginning in 1889, a group of fifteen gentlemen, who came to be known as the Sociological Group, prepared papers on subjects in sociology which were published in leading magazines. These papers were written by single members of the group and were criticized when the whole group before being published. In 1893 these gentlemen decided to enlarge the number of the group to fifty. The list is too long to print here, but in it are very well known and distinguished names—Dr. Felix Adler, Bishop Andrews, Seth Low, Bishop Potter, Professor Elliot, Gen. Francis A. Walker, Charles Dudley Warner, Hon. David A. Wells, Professor D. C. Gilman, Rev. Washington Gladden, William Preston Johnston and others. This committee, meeting in New York, October 20, 1893, appointed four sub-committees on different aspects on the drink problem, one of these the legislation aspects. The report of this sub-committee, on the legislation aspects of the liquor problem is presented in this volume, and is published under the authority of the whole committee of fifty, and its characters explained in the following prefatory note by the secretary, Dr. Francis G. Peabody:

"This committee, made up of persons representing different committees, occupations and opinions, is engaged in the study of the Liquor Problem in the hope of securing a body of facts which may serve as a basis for intelligent public and private action. It is the purpose to collect and collate impartially all accessible facts which bear upon the problem, and it is their hope to secure for the evidence thus accumulated a measure of confidence which is not accorded to partisan statements."

In this spirit, then, the committee prosecuted its work, examining the liquor evil as they found it in various sections of the country and the laws here and there enacted for its regulation, taxation or prohibition. The report covers the following extensive field of investigation: Prohibition in Maine and its results; the history of prohibition in Iowa; the South Carolina dispensary system; the restriction system in Massachusetts; the liquor laws of Pennsylvania; the Ohio liquor tax; liquor laws in Indiana since 1851; and the Missouri local option law.

The results of the investigation and the inferences be from it which the committee presents include a consideration of prohibition, its successes, its failures, its concomitant evils, and its disputed effects, local option, the license systems, the taxing system as it applies in Ohio, druggists' licenses, and the effect of liquor legislation on politics. In the introductory portion of the book the committee makes its own comments and these are exceedingly interesting and wholly unbiased and non-partisan. But while the committee's impressions are interesting they are not dogmatic, and the book is before the public, which may read an unprejudiced statement of facts and draw his own conclusions.

Other aspects of the liquor problem are to be presented at other times by this Committee of Fifty—the physiological aspects, the economic aspects, and the ethical aspects. Of the four, the legislative aspect is of immediate importance to every person interested, because this is the one to be studied if anything is to be done in the way of enacting new laws, or in repealing or amending old ones.

"The Day of His Youth," is the title of a little gem of a book written by Alice Brown and published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co. It is as quaint as Marble Faun and quite as delicately written. Francis Hume is the Donatello of the story. His life began in an old yet very real tragedy. His mother died at the birth of her child. To the young husband it was an afflicting calamity. His life forsook its accustomed channels. He lost his hold on life. Turning from the world, he fled into the woods. Nature seemed to him the only great mother, and he resolved that Francis, the son, should be nourished by her alone. The necessities of a simple life were got together, and supplemented by other greater necessities—books, pictures, the boy's violin—and they betook themselves to a spot on the shore of a lake, ten miles from any village. A log hut was built, and here the boy was reared from eight years old to twenty.

One summer there comes a party of campers from the city. Earnest Hume and his son are discovered by them: the boy for the first time beholds a beautiful young woman.

The reader here easily guesses what is first to follow—a love-sick boy, all fresh from Nature, inspired by no model in story books or in city life, but just as his poetic spirit prompts. His first letter breathes it frankly and artlessly.

Harper & Brothers have just issued a new and most attractive edition of John Halifax, Gentleman. This story never grows old, and there is never a generation passing or to come in which the principles underlying this tale are not or will be both applicable and beneficial. It has been said of it that "What the Imitation of Christ was to the Roman Catholic and the Pilgrim's Progress to the Puritan, such, to a degree, the value of which we cannot yet estimate, is John Halifax to the Liberal Churchman." This would warrant its reproduction almost each year if by any means so valuable a story could be brought to the attention of the reading public. An especial attraction in this latest edition of the book is the illustration of places and incidents by Hugh Riviere.

One of the most notable events described clearly and comprehensively in the first volume of the new series of Appleton's Annual Cyclopedia is the Presidential Canvass. The issues presented in it were the most important of any since the civil war. The various platforms are printed in full, the official figures of results, but there is also some private matter written by Oscar P. Austin, author of Uncle Sam's Secrets, which will be noticed later elsewhere in The Blade. An old friend of Mr. McKinley writes an excellent sketch of his life, and there is a fine portrait and a view of his birthplace. Taken as a whole, the story of this memorable political campaign is an excellent one. The foreign lands also occupy considerable space, and are as accurate as the information obtainable made possible. Coming to the sciences and the most notable event of the year in the discovery of the Bacillus Rauli, and this is described with illustrations and a portrait of the discoverer given. The completion of Herbert Spencer's great work is given, and there is a sketch of the author's life and his works. The story of Dr. Nansen's Arctic exploration is told fully, and so the list might be carried on almost indefinitely. The work is a most valuable one for reference. It is sold only by subscription. D. Appleton & Co., New York, are the publishers.

The Little Lady of Lagunitas, from the pen of Richard Henry Savage, is republished by Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago. Here is a long, very long story written, it may be said, in epigrams.

The Fool and His Heart, by F. Norreys Connell, is the story of a young man who starts in life with a warm Irish heart and a disposition which gave him no end of trouble. He was the youngest son of a distinguished physician and therefore was denied the advantages which naturally belonged to the elder. Dying, his father bequeathed him a good education, and he determined to devote himself to literature. Meanwhile he fell in love with a young girl with whom he played in childhood, but who turned to his friend to whom he hated. Upon this love denied hinges the story. Basil is the "fool" who, for a long time, made ducks and drakes of his mental gifts, plunging into all sorts of excesses, doing the most foolish things and maintaining a spirit of good nature and generous kindness to others that always won for him friends. After a long series of misfortunes, mingled with some good things, life took on a brighter look, and he won what he had most longed for. There is nothing striking about the story in any way. Geo. H. Richmond Co., New York City.

American Plumbing Practice, which has just come from the press, is a compilation of illustrated descriptions of plumbing installations in modern buildings of every character, together with notes and queries touching interesting points developed in practice, from articles which have appeared in the Engineering Record. The following are some of the subjects treated of: Plumbing of Residences, Plumbing of Hotels, Plumbing of Hospitals, Plumbing in Office Buildings, Plumbing of Amusement Halls and Public Buildings, Plumbing in Theatres, Plumbing of Swimming and Rain Baths and miscellaneous. The Engineering Record, New York City.

A new volume of the Century Magazine has made its appearance. It contains nearly a thousand pages and over three hundred illustrations. The volume is notable in several ways. It contains the beginning of Porter's Campaigning with Grant, which shows in most vivid fashion the great commander as he appeared at headquarters. Then there is S. Weir Mitchell's novel of the American Revolution, Hugh Wynne, which is finely written. Mary Hartwell Catherwood's historical romance of The Days of Jeanne D'Arc, with illustrations, is begun, and there are many excellent special articles which will always make pleasant reading. It is, of course, bought and handsomely by the Century Co., New York City.

A Microscopic Hypnotist, by Frances Wilkins, is a story of English life in which hypnotism plays a considerable part. The hero inherited from his mother this power and a tendency to use it for evil. He became a minister, and desired to do good. As a consequence there was a constant strife between the two forces of good and evil in his life, but the latter for the most part is triumphant. He finds his Nemesis in Lady Kildare, another of the principal characters. The story is not a pleasant one, though it shows the dangers of hypnotism as a factor in life. It is published by G. W. Dillingham Co., New York City.

Guy Boothby has named his last story The Beautiful White Devil and introduces us to her in the very first chapter. She is a woman of pirates who has attracted public attention by her persistent attacks for years upon the ships of the Eastern merchants, defying all attempts to capture her. A young doctor who is upon a visit to the East hears the wonderful stories about her, and becomes interested. The story shows how he finally brought into her presence, how her beauty and her talents fascinated him, and how he is finally convinced that she is unredeemed against that sinning. It is the kind of story that will win many readers, because of its wild adventure, but there is nothing to take it out of the list of the many others of its class. Guy Boothby can do better work than The Beautiful White Devil. D. Appleton & Co., New York city.

The Eye of the Sun, by Edward S. Ellis, and published by Rand McNally & Co., Chicago, is one of the prize mystery stories printed by the Chicago Record. It was all written for purposes for which it was first written and used, but for its usefulness ended there. It is all about a big diamond that got changed somewhere in the hands of several persons who wanted possession of it. Some long, graphic description of a game of "Button, button, who's got the button," would be generally entrancing.

A Loyal Traitor, written by James Barnes and published by Harper & Brothers, is a story of the war of 1812. It is an ante-bi ographical tale, and is founded upon some manuscript found in an old desk that had been hidden away in a garret of a shipping office in the town of Stonington, Connecticut. It was written in an old ledger which the mice had nibbled at until many parts of the story were almost undecipherable. Being a story of the days of English sailors boarding American vessels in search if British subjects and of events in the war that followed the book will have a charm for both boys and men who love their country and the brave deeds of their fellow countrymen.

Books Received.

The Century Magazine, volume 31, new series. The Century Company, New York city.

American Plumbing Practice. The Engineering Record, New York city.

National Council of Jewish Women: Proceedings of the First Convention. Jewish Publication Society of America, 1015 Arch street, Philadelphia.

Delilah of Harlem, by Richard Henry Savage. Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago.

A Man's Privilege, by Dora Russell. Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Ride a Bicycle..

You'll feel better—look better—work better—ride a Columbia—you'll be proud of your wheel, its the best.

Columbia Bicycles

Standard of the World.

$100

TO ALL ALIKE.

Hartford Bicycles, Next Best,

$60, $55, $50, $45.

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

Catalogue free from any Columbia dealer; by mail for one 2-cent stamp.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Mildew on Roses.

A. S. A. W., Texas—Mildew will attack roses under the best of care, but flowers of sulphur is a remedy that is certain. The sulphur may be sprinkled over the rose leaves by means of a sprinkler that may be had at any hardware store. This sprinkler is made with a nozzle, and by pressing on it the sulphur is scattered over the roses. If you cannot get one, sprinkle with the fingers. It will go just as well, if you are careful not to put the sulphur on in a mass. Look for rose ring and red spider. If the red spider appears place a quart bowl of boiling water under the rose-bush every morning.

Moon Calf.

J. H. E., Tennessee—Your enquiry has been placed in the hands of the veterinary department. A moon calf is a stupid fellow, a dolt, a dreamer, who has not been blessed with a strong intellect; a mole or mass of fleshy matter generated in the uterus, a deformity, a monster. The formation in the womb may be the result of injury, chill or cold that destroys the natural functions. The editor is pleased at all times to answer questions, and at no time means to give offense. Your name and location is a guarantee of good faith, and the editor will endeavor at all times to answer any question you may ask to the best of his ability. You will understand why The Blade is so cautious when the book publishers and we have those wanting cheap literature to read as many titles from our list as they can afford to do during the next three months. We shall continue this offer to the readers of The Blade only until about September 1. This offer, therefore, is of not long duration; and should the privilege of mailing books at pound rates be shortly withdrawn, this offer would have to terminate anyhow.

Never again will our readers have an opportunity to secure such novels published in the English language at so low a price as 10 cents each. Take them while you can, and order as many as you can afford to. These books are all good enough to lay upon your shelf for future reading, if you do not have time to read them at present.

The following are a few of the titles. We shall publish forty or fifty titles each week, a new list each time:

PARTIAL LIST OF TITLES.

M. Betham-Edwards.

273—Love and Mirage; or, The Waiting on an Island.

579—The Flower of Doom, and Other Stories.

594—Doctor Jacob.

1027—Kitty Grey: a Wanted.

1467—The Parting of the Ways.

1550—Disarmed.

1543—For One and the World.

1627—A Romance of the Wire.

Jeanie Lyne Bettany.

1810—A Laggard in Love.

Bjornstjerne Bjerson.

1385—Arne.

1388—The Happy Boy.

Charlotte M. Braeme, Author of "Dora Thorne."

19—Her Mother's Sin.

51—Dora Thorne.

54—A Woman's Wedding Ring.

68—A Queen Amongst Women.

69—Madelin's Lover.

73—Redeemed by Love; or, Love's Victory.

76—Her Name Only; or, A Broken Heart.

79—Wedded and Parted.

92—Lord Lynne's Choice.

178—Thorns and Orange Blossoms.

190—Romance of a Black Veil.

149—"So Near, and Yet So Far!"

220—Which Loved Him Best?

237—Repented at Leisure.

239—Her Martyrdom.

240—"Prince Charlie's Daughter;" or, The Cost of Her Love.

250—Sunshine and Roses; or, Diana's Discipline.

254—Wife's Secret, and Fair but False.

278—For Life and

Talmage's Sermon.

BETTER DAYS COMING.

If Not in This World, Surely in That to Come.

Washington, May 30.—Dr. Talmage's sermon this week is one of good cheer. It will give encouragement to many struggling souls. The subject is "Contrary Winds," and the text Matthew xiv.24: "The wind was contrary."

As I well know by experience on Lake Galilee, one hour all may be calm and the next hour the winds and waves will be so boisterous that you are in doubt as to whether you will land on the shore or on the bottom of the deep. The disciples in the text were caught in such a stress of weather and the sails bent and the ship plunged for the "wind was contrary." There is in one of the European straits a place where, whichever way you sail, the winds are opposing. There are people who all their life seem sailing in the teeth of the wind. All things seem against them. It may be said of their condition as of that of the disciples in my text: "The wind was contrary."

A great multitude of people are under seeming disadvantage, and I will to-day, in the swarthiest Anglo-Saxon that I can manage, treat their cases; not as a nurse counts out eight or ten drops of a prescription, and stirs them in a half-glass of water, but as when a man has by a mistake taken a large amount of strychnine, or Paris green, or belladonna, and the patient is walked rapidly around the room and shaken up until he gets wide awake. Many of you have taken a large draught of the poison of discouragement, and I come out by order of the Divine Physician to rouse you out of that lethargy.

First, many people are under the disadvantage of an unfortunate name given them by parents who thought they were doing a good thing. Sometimes at the baptism of children, while I have held up one hand in prayer, I have held up the other hand in amazement that parents should have weighted the babe with such a dissonant and repulsive nomenclature. I have not so much wondered that some children should cry out at the cristening font as that others with such smiling face should take a title that will be the burden of their lifetime. It is outrageous to afflict children with an undesirable name because it happened to be possessed by a parent or a rich uncle from whom favors are expected, or some promising man of the day who may end his life in disgrace. It is no excuse, because they are Scripture names, to call a child Jehoiakim, or Tiglath-Pileser. I baptized one by the name of Bathsheba! Why, under all the circumambient heaven, any parent should want to give to a child the name of that loose creature of Scripture times I can not imagine. I have often felt at the baptismal altar, when names were announced to me, like saying, as did the Rev. Dr. Richards, of Morristown, N. J., when a child was handed him for baptism and his name given: "Hadn't you better call it something else?" Choose good names.

Impose not upon that babe a name suggestive of flippancy or meanness. There is no excuse for such assault and battery on the cradle when our language is opulent with names musical and suggestive in meaning, such as John, meaning "the gracious gift of God;" or Henry, meaning "the chief of the household;" or Alfred, meaning "good counselor;" or Joshua, meaning "God our salvation;" or Ambrose, meaning "immortal;" or Andrew, meaning "manly;" or Esther, meaning "star;" or Abigail, meaning "my father's joy;" or Anna, meaning "grace;" or Victoria, meaning "victory;" or Rosalie, meaning "beautiful as a rose;" or Margaret, meaning "a pearl;" or Ida, meaning "godlike;" or Clara, meaning "illustrious;" or Amelia, meaning "busy;" or Bertha, meaning "beautiful," and hundreds of other names just as good, that are a help rather than a hindrance.

But sometimes the great hindrance in life is not in the given name, but in the family name. While legislatures are willing to lift such incubus, there are families that keep a name which mortgages all the generations with a great disadvantage. You say: "I wonder if he is any relation to so and so," mentioning some family celebrated for crime or deception. It is a wonder to me that in all such families some spirited young man does not rise, saying to his brothers and sisters: "If you want to keep this nuisance or scandalization of a name, I will keep it no longer than until by quickest course of law I can slough off this gangrene." The city directory has hundreds of names the mere pronunciation of which has been a life-long obstacle. If you have started life under a name which either through ridiculous orthography or vicious suggestion has been an encumbrance, resolve that the next generation shall not be so weighted. It is not bemeaning to change a name. Saul of Tarsus became Paul the Apostle. Hadassah, "the myrtle," became "Esther, "the star." We have in America, and I suppose it is so in all countries, names which ought to be abolished and can be and will be abolished for the reason that they are a libel and a slander. But if for any reason you are submerged either by a given name or by a family name that you must bear, God will help you to overcome the outrage by a life consecrated to the good and useful. You may erase the curse from the name. If it once stood for meanness, you can make it stand for generosity. If it once stood for pride, you can make it stand for humility. If it once stood for fraud, you can make it stand for honesty. If once it stood for wickedness, you can make it stand for purity. There have been multitudes of instances where men and women have magnificently conquered the disasters of the name inflicted upon them.

Again, many people labor under the misfortune of incomplete physical equipment. We are by our Creator so economically built that we can not afford the obliteration of any physical faculty. We want our two eyes, our two ears, our two hands, our two feet, our eight fingers, our two thumbs. Yet what multitudes of people have but one eye, or but one foot! The ordinary casualties of life have been quadrupled, quintupled, sextupled, aye, centupled, in our time by the civil war, and at the North and South a great multitude are fighting the battle of life with half, or less than half, the needed physical armaments. I do not wonder at the pathos of a soldier during the war, who, when told that he must have his hand amputated, said: "Doctor, can't you save it?" and when told that it was impossible, said, with tears rolling down his cheeks: "Well, then, good-bye, old hand; I hate to part with you. You have done me a good service for many years, but it seems you must go. Good-bye."

A celebrated surgeon told me of a scene in the clinical department of one of the New York hospitals, when a poor man with a wounded leg was brought in before the students to be operated on. The surgeon was pointing out this and that to the students, and handling the wounded leg, and was about to proceed to amputation, when the poor man leaped from the table and hobbled to the door, and said: "Gentlemen, I am sorry to disappoint you, but by the help of God I will die with my leg on." What a terrific loss is the loss of our physical faculties!

The way the battle of Crecy was decided against the French was by the Welshman killing the French horses, and that brought their riders to the ground. And when you cripple this body, which is merely the animal on which the soul rides, you may sometimes defeat the soul.

Yet how many suffer from this physical taking off! Good cheer, my brother! God will make it up to you somehow. The grace, the sympathy of God, will be more to you than anything you have lost. If God allows part of your resources to be cut off in one place, he will add it on somewhere else. As Augustus, the emperor, took off a day from February, making it the shortest month in the year, and added it to August, the month named after himself, so advantages taken from one part of your nature will be added on to another. But it is amazing how much of the world's work has been done by men of subtracted physical organization. S. S. Preston, the great orator of the South [illegible], went limping all his life, but there was no foot put down upon any platform of his day that resounded so far as his club foot. Beethoven was so deaf that he could not hear the crash of the orchestra rendering his oratorios. Thomas Carlyle, the dyspeptic martyr, was given the commission to drive cant out of the world's literature. The Rev. Thomas Stockton, of Philadelphia, with one lung raised his audience nearer heaven than most ministers can raise them with two lungs. In the banks, the insurance companies, the commercial establishments, the reformatory associations, the churches, there are tens of thousands of men and women to-day doubled up with rheumatism, or subject to neuralgias, or with only fragments of limbs, the rest of which they left at Chattanooga, or South Mountain, or the Wilderness, and they are worth more to the world, and more to the church and more to God than those of us who have never so much as had a finger-joint stiffened by a felon.

Put to full use all the factualities that remain, and charge on all opposing circumstances with the determination of John of Bohemia, who was totally blind, and yet at a battle cried out, "I pray and beseech you to lead me so far into the fight that I may strike one good blow with this sword of mine." Do not think so much of what faculties you have lost as of what faculties remain. You have enough left to make yourself felt in three worlds, while you help the earth, and balk hell, and win heaven. Arise from your discouragements, O men and women of depleted or crippled physical faculties, and see what, by the special help of God, you can accomplish!

The skilled horsemen stood around Bucephalus, unable to mount or manage him, so wild was the steed. But Alexander noticed that the sight of his own shadow seemed to disturb the horse. So Alexander clutched him by the bridle, and turned his head away from the shadow, and toward the sun, and the horse's agitation was gone, and Alexander mounted him and rode off, to the astonishment of all who stood by. And what you people need is to have your sight turned away from the shadows of your earthly lot over which you have so long pondered, and your head turned toward the sun—the glorious sun of gospel consolation, and Christian hope, and spiritual triumph.

And then remember that all physical disadvantages will after awhile vanish. Let those who have been rheumatismed out of a foot, or cataracted out of an eye, or by the perpetual roar of our cities thundered out of an ear, look forward to the day when this old tenement house of flesh will come down and a better one shall be builded. The resurrection morning will provide you with a better outfit. Either the unstrung, wornout, blunted and crippled organs will be so reconstructed that you will not know them, or an entire new set of eyes and ears and feet will be given you. Just what it means by corruption putting on incorruption we do not know, save that it will be glory ineffable; no limping in heaven, no straining of the eyesight to see things a little way off; no putting of the hand behind the ear to double the capacity of the tympanum; but faculties perfect, all the keys of the instrument attuned for the sweep of the fingers of ecstasy. But until that day of resumption comes, let us bear each other's burdens, and so fulfill the law of Christ.

Another form of disadvantage under which many labor is lack of early education. There will be no excuse for ignorance in the next generation. Free schools and illimitable opportunity of education will make ignorance a crime. I believe in compulsory education, and those parents who neglect to put their children under educational advantages have but one right left, and that is the penitentiary.

But there are multitudes of men and women in mid-life who have had no opportunity. Free schools had not yet been established, and vast multitudes had little or no school at all. They feel it when as Christian men they come to speak or pray in religious assemblies or public occasions, patriotic, or political, or educational. They are silent because they do not feel competent. They owe nothing to English grammar, or geography, or belles lettres. They would not know a participle from a pronoun if they met it many times a day. Many of the most successful merchants of America and men in high political places cannot write an accurate letter on any theme. They are completely dependent upon clerks and deputies, and stenographers to make things right. I knew a literary man who in other years in this city made his fortune by writing speeches for Congressmen, or fixing them up for the Congressional Record after they were delivered. "The millionaire illiteracy of this country is beyond measurement.

Now, suppose a man finds himself in mid-life without education, what is he to do? Do the best he can. The most effective layman in a former pastoral charge that I ever heard speak on religious themes could, within five minutes of exhortation break all the laws of English grammar, and if he left any law unfractured he would complete the work of lingual devastation in the prayer with which he followed it. But I would rather have him pray for me if I were sick or in trouble, than any Christian man I know of, and in that church all the people preferred him in exhortation and prayer to all others. Why? Because he was so thoroughly pious and had such power with God he was irresistible; and as he went on in his prayer sinners repented and saints shouted for joy, and the bereaved seemed to get back their dead in celestial companionship. And when he had stopped praying, and as soon as I could wipe out of my eyes enough tears to see the closing hymn, I ended the meeting, fearful that some long-winded prayer meeting bore would pull us down from the seventh heaven. Not a word have I to say against accuracy of speech, or fine elocution, or high mental culture. Get all these you can. But I do say to those who were brought up in the day of poor school houses and ignorant school masters, and had no opportunity. You may have so much of good in your soul and so much of heaven in your every day life that you will be mightier for good than any who went through the curriculum of Harvard, or Yale, or Oxford, yet never graduated in the school of Christ. When you get up to the gate of heaven no one will ask you whether you can parse the first chapter of Genesis, but whether you have learned the fear of the Lord, which is the beginning of wisdom; nor whether you know how to square the circle, but whether you have lived a square life in a round world. Mount Zion is higher than Mount Parnassus.

But what other multitudes there are under other disadvantages! Here is a Christian woman whose husband thinks religion a sham, and while the wife prays the children one way the husband swears them another. Or there is a Christian man who is trying to do his best for God and the church, and his wife holds him back and says on the way home from prayer-meeting where he gave testimony for Christ: "What a fool you make of yourself! I hope hereafter you will keep still." And when he would be benevolent and give fifty dollars, she criticises him for not giving fifty cents. I must do justice and publicly thank God that I never proposed at home to give anything for any cause of humanity or religion but the other partner in the domestic firm approved it. And when it seemed beyond my ability, and faith in God was necessary, she had three-fourths the faith. But I know men, who, when they contribute to charitable objects are afraid that the wife shall find it out. What a withering curse such a woman must be to a good man!

Then there are others under the great disadvantage of poverty. Who ought to get things cheapest? You say those who have little means. But they pay more. You buy coal by the ton, they buy it by the bucket. You buy flour by the barrel, they buy it by the pound. You get apparel cheap because you pay cash. They pay dear because they have to be trusted. And the Bible was right when it said: "The destruction of the poor is their poverty."

Then there are those who made a mistake in early life, and that overshadows all their days. "Do you not know that that man was once in prison," is whispered. Or, "Do you know that that man once attempted suicide?" Or, "Do you know that that man was once discharged for dishonesty?" Perhaps there was only one wrong deed in the man's life, and that one act haunts the subsequent half century of his existence.

Others have unfortunate predominance of some mental faculty, and their rashness throws them into wild enterprises, or their trepidation makes them decline great opportunities, or there is a vein of melancholy in their disposition that defeats them, or they have an endowment of over-mirth that causes the impression of insincerity.

Others have a mighty obstacle in their personal appearance, for which they are not responsible. They forget that God fashioned their features, and their complexion, and their stature, the size of their nose, and mouth, and hands, and feet, and gave them their gait and their general appearance, and they forget that much of the world's best work and the church's best work has been done by homely people; and that Paul the apostle is said to have been hump-backed, and his eyesight weakened by ophthalmia, while many of the finest in appearance have passed their time before flattering looking glasses, or in studying killing attitudes, and displaying the richness of wardrobes—not one ribbon, or vest, or sack, or glove, or button, or shoestring of which they have had brains to earn for themselves. Others had wrong proclivities from the start, and they are twisted, and that sticks to one even after he is born again. They have a natural crankiness that is 275 years old. It came over with their great-grandfathers from Scotland, or Wales, or France. It was born on the banks of the Thames, or the Clyde, or the Tiber, or the Rhine, and has survived all the plagues and epidemics of many generations, and is living to-day on the banks of the Potomac, or the Hudson, or the Androscroggin, or the Savannah, or the La Platte. And when a man tries to stop this evil ancestral proclivity he is like a man on a rock in the rapids of Niagara, holding on with a grip from which the swift currents are trying to sweep him into the abyss beyond.

Oh, this world is an over-burdened world, an overworked world! It is an awfully tired world. It is a dreadfully unfortunate world. Scientists are trying to find out the cause of these earthquakes in all lands, cis-Atlantic and trans-Atlantic. Some say this and some say that. I have taken the diagnosis of what is the matter with the earth. It has so many burdens on it, and so many fires within it, it has a fit. It cannot stand such a circumference and such a diameter. Some new Cotopaxi or Stromboli or Vesuvius will open, and then all will be at peace for the natural world. But what about the moral woes of the world that have racked all nations, and for six thousand years science proposes nothing but knowledge, and many people who know the most are the most uncomforted?

In the way of practical relief for all disadvantages and all woes, the only voice that is worth listening to on this subject is the voice of Almighty God. Whether I have mentioned the particular disadvantage under which you labor or not, I distinctly declare in the name of my God, that there is a way out and a way for all of you. You cannot be any worse off than that Christian young woman who was in the Pemberton mills when they fell some years ago, and from under the fallen timbers she was heard singing: "I am going home to die no more."

Take good courage from that Bible, all of whose promises are for those in bad predicament. There are better days for you either on earth or in heaven. Put your hand under your chin, and lift your face into the light of the coming dawn. Have God on your side, and then you have for reserve troops all the armies of heaven, the smallest company of which is twenty thousand chariots and the smallest brigade one hundred and forty-four thousand, the lightnings of heaven their drawn sword.

An ancient warrior saw an overpowering host come down upon his small company of armed men, and mounting his horse he threw a handful of sand in the air, crying: "Let their faces be covered with confusion!" And both armies heard his cry, and history says it seemed as though the dust thrown in the air had become so many angels of supernatural deliverance, and the immense host fell back, and the small number marched on. Have faith in God, and though all the allied forces of discouragement seem to come against you in battle array, and their laugh of defiannce and contempt resounds through all the valleys and mountains, you might by faith in God, and importunate prayer, pick up a handful of the very dust of your humiliation, and throw it into the air, and it shall become angels of victory over all the armies of earth and hell. The voices of your adversaries, human and satanic, shall be covered with confusion, while you shall be not only conqueror, but more than conqueror, through that grace which has so often made the fallen helmet of an overthrown antagonist the footstool of a Christian victory.

THE "GROWN-UP" DAUGHTER'S DUTY TO HER MOTHER.

You can only have one mother; therefore, when her step is growing slow and her mind gloomy with forebodings, and you can see that her whole nervous system is upset, it is your filial duty and privilege to attend to her in time! Mother is approaching the most critical period of her life.

The change of life, that is what mother is dreading, and no wonder, for it is full of peril to all but the strongest women.

There are some special and very wearing symptoms from which mother suffers, but she will not speak of them to any one. Help her out; she doesn't know what to do for herself!

Shall I advise you? First, send to the nearest drug store and get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and see that mother takes it regularly, then write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., giving all the symptoms and you will receive a prompt reply telling mother what to do for herself. In the meantime the Vegetable Compound will make life much easier for her. It tones up the nervous system, invigorates the body, and the "blues" vanish before it as darkness flees from the sunlight. You can get it at any reliable druggist's.

Mrs. LOUIS STRONG, Harris Hill, Erie Co., N.Y., says: "I have been troubled with falling of the womb for years, was advised to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took thirteen bottles and received great benefit. When the time for change of life came I suffered a great deal with faintness and palpitation of the heart. I got one bottle of the Vegetable Compound and one of Blood Purifier and was relieved again. I was thereby enabled to pass through that serious period very comfortably."

AT THE CENTENNIAL.

SOME OF THE INTERESTING FEATURES OF NASHVILLE'S SHOW.

"Old Times in Tennessee" Well Worth Seeing—How the Moonshiners Do Their Work.

To a large class of the population expositions are notable chiefly through serving as occasions for side-shows. In this respect Tennessee's exposition is not exceptional on the contrary, the side-show crop is vigorous and flourishing. It is also worth harvesting—at least worth the dime which admits you to the most of the places.

Indeed that seems quite insufficient tribute for all the wonders placed before you under the big tent which shelters "Old Times in Tennessee." The old times are there—spinning, weaving and all that, in full blast. There are three looms, one holding a web of jeans, the second flax toweling, the third the plain homespun, which is the mountain fabric of general utility. At each a mountain woman works—a woman with a snuff-stick in her mouth, her hair drawn back from her weather-beaten face, and a limp calico dress innocent of fold or ruffle.

But the faces are not stolid. Instead they wear an air of amusing complacency. The women are proud of the show—and prouder of being part of it. The luckless individual seen taking notes or caught asking questions is at once spotted as a newspaper person, and told in plain words that what is written or pictured concerning the exhibit must be sent to the exhibitors. Aside from their work they are worth pict'ring—especially the old lady who spins flax on the "little wheel." Possible time may be able to set yet another wrinkle in her rubicund face, but he will have to work at least a year to do it. There is a small girl, too, who "fills quills" at another wheel, who is, in a manner, fully as characteristic. The weavers themselves do not keep up mere monotonous click-clack of industry. That will do up in the mountains, where they came from, here they must stop between throws of the shuttle to gossip with each other or with such spectators as stop to ask questions.

BIRDSEYE VIEW OF THE CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION AT NASHVILLE.

The enterprising East Tennesseean—a man from Greenville, the home of Andrew Johnson—has charge of this show, and plays the part of lecturer. He looks like a pattern of truth, but it is to be feared in his lecturing often makes the punishment suit the crime—or at least the tale he tells fit the patriotism or the prejudices of his hearers. As an example of his flexibility it may be set down that the old log house, which is a separate branch of his show at first figured in the bills, which are fairly painted outside as "Davy Crockett's old cabin," but is now placarded as "The State House of Franklin, where the first legislature met."

Either way it answers. Who cares for accuracy when the lecture is going on "Here, ladies and gentlemen, you see a coat made by Andrew Johnson in 1828 for old Judge B—. See the quality of the cloth. The old judge often told me, when I was a boy, he paid $5 a yard for it at auction, and said Andy gave him the fit of his life. Yes, the shape is funny—we don't have so much tale to our dress suits now-a-days. Here is the goose Andy pressed his clothes with—and this old table came out of his law office—after he'd got a start, you know, and here is his wife's wheel—many a suit she spun and wove for her husband—I've got his mother's wheel and reel, too—no, they ain't using them—people'd rather see 'em just dry so. Before we go to the weavin, let me call attention to this old bedstid. John Morgan, the Confedrit raider, you know, was laid out on it after he was dead. He was surprised in our town—run out into a vineyard and was shot tryin' to rally his men. Well, yes—I believe I did help carry him in and lay him out. Now pass on the weavin'. O, you wanter know about the old clock thar? Thar ain't so very much to tell—only its old—old as the hills—bin in use for better'n a hundred and forty years—an jest lately quit keepin' time same as a new clock."

People who know pass on, smiling a little in consciousness that 140 years back the were no roads in this southern country through which a clock so tall and massive could be hauled. But it owns, no doubt, a respectable antiquity. Why spoil a good story for a mere matter of years? Besides, the whole place is so full of choice anachronisms, small inaccuracies are only a matter of moonshine.

Moonshine is one of the anachronisms. Whisky and whisky making were as free as salvation in the real old times in Tennessee.

The moonshiners and wildcat whisky are distinctly modern products, the direct fruit of the internal revenue laws. Much romance has been woven about them, and not a little sympathy bestowed with some color of justification. It does look a little hard that a rude and primitive people must be stopped from turning their scant surplus of corn into something transportable to market, to say nothing of trebling its value. So the mountaineers reason, and likewise act. Although a hidden still is so out of joint with the old times, the Greenville man deserves thanks for adding one to his curios.

Two moonshiners in full regalias are there to run it. The whole outfit, indeed, is tremendously realistic. There is a built-up cave of rough stones for the still, which is artistically hidden with stones and clay. The covering is so arranged that fire comes up around it, except to the very top, where the worm creeps out and bends crankily over to enter the flake-stand. There is a trough cut from a poplar sapling on top the flake-stand. In the mountains the other end of it would rest in a spring or streamlet, where it could convey a cool stream of water to perpetually renew that about the worm.

The real cave has three essential requisites—it must be well hidden, convenient to water and well supplied with wood. This still holds 60 gallons, and run alone might make five gallons of liquor a day. First the ground corn is mixed with water to form what is called the "mash." There are big wooden casks known as mash-tubs a little at one side. When the mash ferments into beer, the beer goes into the still. Boiling drives off the alcohol into vapor which the worm condenses into "singlings." The singlings are doubled—that is re-distilled to make proof whisky. It comes out in a stream about the size of a wheat straw. As soon as the moonshiners has a keg full he hides or burys it until the time comes when he can turn it into money. Trade is strictly on the quiet. Strangers of all kinds are looked upon with suspicion in this mountain region. They call them "a revenue"—and the true mountaineers regard it as a Christian duty to, as he expresses it, "gently put out his light" and that of all his aids. Still, if one knows how and where, it is an easy matter to taste moonshine. Put an empty flask and piece of silver on the right stump or rock, go away for an hour, never looking back, and one finds, upon returning, that the money has been transmuted into moderately good liquor. As they pay no tax it can be sold much cheaper than the product of lawful stills, yet bring a fair profit.

This is partly the wisdom of Uncle Jack and Cutshaw, the pair of mountaineers who tend still in the cave. Uncle Jack looks by no means the desperate character he must be. He admits with a merry, wheezy chuckling that he has made "very much moonshine." He is short and heavy, and apparently the soul of good humor. It would be a safe enough business, he says, if only it was not for treachery. Any mountain man can hide a still beyond the revenues finding—"it is the pesky folks ye caint trust that goes an' tells, an' gits ye in trouble." He himself "never killed nobody—but Cutshaw—well! He wouldn't liketer say nothin' on that pint." At which Cutshaw grins—a broad macadamized grin, which displays all his big yellow crooked teeth.

Cutshaw is a side-show himself—six foot nine, if he is an inch, with a capacity to hold himself in the nose of a human long bow. He wears greasy brown overalls and a blue shirt. It falls negligently away from a lean brawny throat, with a skin that recalls sole-leather in color and texture. He has deep-set small eyes and scraggy short beard all over the lower part of his face. Altogether he looks the bad man from Bitter Creek, but is, notwithstanding, somewhat an imposter. Some time he admits the moonshining, and in vain glory tells of his gory record. At other times with an accent of truth he says sheepishly, he "never done no sech thing—them other jest goes and tells hit, case they thinks it heps the show." Who can tell what to believe? Certainly not the melancholy clairvoyant whose tent is just outside. She sits idly at the receipt of custom all day long, and most of the night. Occasionally she has a customer. Is it strange that to those she sigh out her misgivings? I don't expect I'll do much—"I got into the wrong concussion." "Here beside—this wild man's show," she says, evidently quite forgetting, that thus she discredits her own pretentions to foreknowledge, at least a fore knowledge worth a whole quarter.

SUBSTITUTION

the FRAUD of the day.

See you get Carter's.

Ask for Carter's.

Insist and demand

Carter's Little Liver Pills

The only perfect

Liver Pill.

Take no other,

Even if

Solicited to do so.

Beware of imitations

of Same Color Wrapper.

RED.

Another Victim.

Romantic Lover (to himself)—She has refused me. She shall suffer! I will darken her life at the cost of my own. Ah, ha, proud beauty! You shall drag through the coming years knowing that a suicide's blood is upon your head.

(Shoots himself. Curtain).

The Proud Beauty (reading from the paper the next day)—Mr. A. S. S. Softhead, a boarder at Mrs. Slimdier's boarding-house No. XXXII Avenue X, committed suicide last evening in his room. He had appeared unwell for several days. Thus one more case is added to the long list of sad suicides from la grippe.—New York Weekly.

His Sad Fix.

"Yes, sir, I repeat that in my opinion Jonathan Doxey is a ruined man, and that he is merely keeping up appearances in order to try to find some way of getting out of his present difficulties."

"You surprise me! What has led you to this conclusion?"

"I asked him for his daughter's hand in marriage yesterday, and he gave his consent without a murmur. What would you do if you were in my place—run away, or stay here and try to live it down?"—Cleveland Leader.

No Wonder.

Bertwhistle—Why isn't Vance smitten with that pretty Dusnap girl any longer?

Jamieson—He took her to an Italian table d'hote the other day and saw her eat spaghetti.—New York World.

Different.

"Well, since the war is over, I suppose Turkey is giving thanks."

"Yes; and yet it isn't a Thanksgiving turkey."—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

HOW TO FIND OUT.

Fill a bottle or common glass with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is positive evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back, is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

WHAT TO DO.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy fulfills every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists price fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet both sent free by mail. Mention The Toledo Weekly Blade, and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

SIMPLY BE AGREEABLE.

That Is All Society Asks of You.

"Of course I know that I am poor," said a very popular although an impecunious society woman, relates the New York Tribune, "but some way or other, I cannot feel poor."

"That is the reason you are such a success," commented her friend. "Mrs. Multimillions said the other day that you were the only woman she knew who did not bore her with your troubles, and that was the reason she liked you so much."

Those who are not well off, as a rule, make their straightened circumstances too obvious and people who have lost money retire from the world when there is really no reason why they should do so. They take a back seat, and of course are not urged to come forward; but if they had remained in the front no one would have questioned their right to be there. It is not necessary to spend much or entertain in order to maintain a position once you have acquired it. All you have to do is to be agreeable and not let society see that you are worried. Society is good natured if you do not exact sympathy and is disposed to be friendly to its members who have lost their money if they are plucky and cheerful about it and continue to go about.

Of course, if people are morbid and avoid their former associates, the latter cannot be expected to hunt them up; but if they lose their friends it is in nine cases out of ten, more the fault of the people themselves than of their former associates. Vanity air has no time to look after those who fall by the wayside, but people make a mistake in thinking she ostracizes her citizens simply because they are poor. It is the concomitants of poverty that she objects to—the shabbiness, the low spirits, and, above all, the pride which apes humility, which is more boring than anything else.

NEW ECONOMIC THEORY.

Traveling Circuses Are the Causes of the Hard Times.

"You want to know what makes times hard, don't ye?" said the sour-faced men who looks as if he was never young in his life.

"I should like to be reliably informed on that subject," replied the political economist.

"All right," was the reply. "Ye've come to the right place. There's what does it," he declared, pointing his finger at a circus poster. "Tain't the trusts nor the money lenders that's doin' the damage. It's the circuses."

"You don't mean to say that a little harmless diversion now and then causes financial depression?"

"It ain't a question of 'now and then.' It's a steady repetition year after year. What happens when a circus comes through the country? It takes up all the small change in its track, until it leaves a trail of impecuniosity behind it that's as clean cut and terrible as the track of a cyclone. That's where the money's gone. Tain't hoarded in the safety deposit vaults of the rich nor the china teapots of the middle classes. It's been naturally et up in the shape of peanuts for the chimpanzee and hay for the Bactrian camel."—Washington Star.

Capital.

"If I were rich," sighed the shoplifter, "I should be a kleptomaniac and not a thief."

The common drunk redected.

"Yes," he finally replied, "it's pretty hard to do any kind of business these days unless you have lots of capital."

For Justice, the blind goddess, was not blind to the extent of being unable to wink the other eye.—Detroit Journal.

An Impression.

"Did that lawyer get a clear view of the case?" inquired the litigant's friend.

"No; I'm afraid he didn't. I told him that my trouble was about money, and he seemed to be proceeding on the theory that by relieving me of my money he would cause the trouble to disappear."—Washington Star.

A Line Hit.

He—Do you think it is unlucky to get married on Friday?

She—No, nor any other day.

He is still wondering why he was fool enough not to have said something else instead.—Cleveland Leader.

A Ready Response.

"What's the matter?" said the wayfarer who was approached by a mendicant. "Something on your mind?"

"No, sir," was the reply. "Wot worries me ain't somethin' on my mind. It's nothin' on me stomach."—Washington Star.

The Sunday School.

LESSON 2.—JUNE 13, 1897.

Paul's Advice to Timothy.

Golden Text: From a child thou has known the holy Scriptures, which are able to make thee wise unto Salvation.—2 Tim. iii:15.

(2 Tim. 1: 1-7; 3:14-17. Memory verses 3:14-17.)

Read Acts 16: 1-5.

1. Paul, an apostle of Jesus Christ by the will of God, according to the promise of life which is in Christ Jesus,

2. To Timothy, my dearly beloved son: Grace, mercy and peace from God the Father and Christ Jesus our Lord.

3. I thank my God, whom I serve from my forefathers with pure conscience, that without ceasing I have remembrance of thee in my prayers night and day;

4. Greatly desiring to see thee, being mindful of thy tears, that I may be filled with joy;

5. When I call to remembrance the unfeigned faith that is in thee, which dwelt first in thy grandmother Lois, and thy mother Eunice; and I am persuaded that in thee also.

6. Wherefore I put thee in remembrance, that thou stir up the gift of God, which is in thee by the putting on of my hands.

7. For God hath not given us the spirit of fear; but of power, and of love, and of a sound mind.

* * * * *

3:14. But continue thou in the things which thou has learned and hast been assured of, knowing of whom thou hast learned them;

15. And that from a child thou hast known the holy Scriptures, which are able to make thee wise unto salvation through faith which is in Christ Jesus.

16. All Scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness:

17. That the man of God may be perfect, thoroughly furnished unto all good works.

Illustrative Applications.

Paul, an apostle of Christ Jesus by the will of God (v. 1). "An apostle" means literally "one sent." Paul here declares he is such by the will of God. While we cannot be apostles in the functional meaning of the word, we ought to feel ourselves such in the etymological significance of it; that is, we ought to feel that God has sent us, and that his will has appointed us a daily duty.

"No man is born into the world whose work Is not born with him; there is always work, And tool to work withal, for those who will, And blessed are the horny hands of toil."

Peculiarly blessed are such hands when one feels that God has sent him to his task, and set the task against his hands. In his last letter to his sister from Khartoum, where he was menaced by all sorts of danger and confronted by all sorts of obstacles, General Gordon wrote to his sister, "I am quite happy, thank God, and, like Lawrence, I have tried to do my duty." In etymological meaning he felt himself apostle—one sent by the will of God. Nothing can make one so brave, calm, resourceful as such consciousness. So glorifies the daily duty, smothers the kinks out of it, enables for it.

To Timothy (v. 2). There is much to be learned from Timothy—lessons like these. 1. How valuable is a Christian ancestry! (v. 5.) Grandmother and mother were Christians before him. Timothy was like a plant in a pleasant and sheltered garden. It is a great and thankful thing to be so placed. It is a terrible thing, amid such influences, to refuse to be Christian—to be false to such ancestry. O young man budded forth from a Christian stock, do not be false to the godly ancestry behind you! 2. The power of a Christian motherhood. Eunice made investment of her life in Timothy, and what ailment result to herself and to the world! No mother ought ever to think her sphere restricted when she has a chance to nurture and to mold some Timothy. And the power for it is Eunice's "unfeigned faith." 3. The value of a child conversion. Timothy could not have been more than 15, if indeed so old, when, through the apostle, he became a Christian. Put high estimate on the conversion of children. Perhaps they said, "Oh, it's only little Timothy." coupling him with the strong men whom, there in Lystra, Paul had brought to Christ. But he was really the apostle's most precious convert. "Our church is in a very poor way,"—thus, in effect, one complained—"only one little boy has joined it." But that boy became the compelling missionary to Africa—Dr. Moffat. 4. How God's grace can triumph over natural disposition! If you will put all the hints given us about Timothy together, you will get the impression that he was not naturally very brave and pioneering, rather sensitive, shrinking, not liking responsibility. Yet how he did pioneer and persevere and achieve! God can and will gird for the duty from which one naturally would hold back. 5. How beautiful is friendship! Nothing is more exquisite than the mutual relation of Timothy and Paul—"Timothy, my beloved child." How much this friendship was to the apostle! What a gracious thing it was to Timothy! Be you such a loving, considerate, persistent friend to somebody. A great and noble friendship is a great boon. It is an education.

How unceasing is my remembrance of thee in my supplications (v. 3). One of the marked things about the apostle is the high estimate he puts on intercessory prayer for others, and also the beautiful avarice with which he sought it from others for himself. You cannot do one better service than steadily to pray for him.

But abide thou in the things which thou hast learned and hast been assured of (v. 14). Do not easily yield the convictions to which your Christian home-training has brought you. Rather let these convictions be anchors for you, keeping you from sad drifting, and perhaps from wreck. One of the most powerful and valuable passages in our English literature is where Jane Eyre, solicited by the most powerful temptation, and in the thick fog of specious ideas and questioning and quivering, determines yet to abide in the Christian things taught her in her childhood. That abiding was her safety. Such abiding will be anybody's safety. Hold you, amid whatever storm, to the truths your Christian father and mother taught you. There may be wreck otherwhere. There is safety here.—Wayland Hoyt, D. D., in S. S. Times.

Tired, Nervous, Sleepless

Men and women—how gratefully they write about Hood's Sarsaparilla. Once helpless and discouraged, having lost all faith in medicines, now in good health and able to do my own work," because Hood's Sarsaparilla has power to enrich and purify the blood and make the weak strong—this is experience of a host of people.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best family cathartic and liver medicine. Gentle, reliable, sure.

Love's Sacrifices.

"How do I know that you really love me?" she asks. "What sacrifice have I that you would be willing to make, sacrifices and endure hardships for my sake?"

He looked at her in reproachful astonishment and exclaimed:

"What more can you ask? Haven't I for six months refrained from laying violent hands on your little brother?"—Washington Star.

A Burst of Generosity.

"I hear," said the crusty old gentleman, "that there are some violins so valuable that nobody thinks of playing on them."

"Yes. I saw one in a museum," replied his wife.

"I wonder if I couldn't buy one and trade it to the young man next door for the fiddle that he has been using for the last six months."—Washington Star.

Easy for Him.

"In the case of that Boston monkey that learned to ride a bicycle——"

"Well?"

"——it must have come very easy for him."

"I don't see why."

"It is unnecessary for him to acquire the bicycle back. He had it already."—Chicago Evening Post.

What Impudence.

The Small Boy—Say, mister, gimme a chew of tobacker?

The Elderly Gentleman—My son, that is a habit you should shun as you would a serpent. I would give ten years of my life to be free from it.

The Small Boy—Free from what? The habit of beggin' tobacker?—Cincinnati Enquirer.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

MEN
We are receiving daily letters like the following:
"GENTLEMEN: It is with a thankful heart I write you this morning. Your treatment is a great success. I am well after twenty years

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 3, 1897.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

Terms—Postage Paid:

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free, to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address,

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the Postoffice at Toledo as Second-Class Mail Matter.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 140.000

OUR PREMIUM OFFER.

Never before has The Blade offered so much value for three months' clubs, as we do this season. The eight oil paintings offered for June are works of more than ordinary merit, and our friends to whom they may be awarded will have occasion to feel grateful toward Mrs. Grace Ruggles, the artist, for her careful and conscientious execution of each subject. We believe she will have letters of praise from the recipients. They will be completed in a few days, and are as follows:

1—A Bit of California. Landscape.
2—Chrysanthemums. Flower piece.
3—Oranges—Fruit piece.
4—Sweet Peas. Flower piece.
5—Blackberries. Fruit piece.
6—Forty Winks. A fat old monk napping after dinner.
7—Tulips. Flower piece.
8—Old Ocean. Coast scene.

No one should hesitate about competing for these premiums. If we should venture a guess, according to past experience, we should say that all who obtain two or three hundred subscribers during June will get a premium of some kind, and five or six hundred will get a painting. Those who do not reach a premium, will be paid for clubs in a selection of books.

THE POWER OF REMOVAL.

With every change of administration, some office-holder who is reluctant to let go raises the question of the President's power to remove him. It is strange that doubt should exist in any one's mind regarding this, for it was settled in the First Congress. After an exhaustive debate, it was agreed that under the constitution the President has full power of removal. It was not deemed necessary to enact a law conferring this authority, as it does not need a statute to give effect to this constitutional right.

A case has just been decided unanimously by the United States Supreme Court which will effectually settle the question for the future. L. E. Parsons was appointed district attorney for the northern district of Alabama by President Harrison in 1890. In 1893 he was removed by President Cleveland. He declined to vacate the office, on the ground that he had been appointed for a term of four years, and could not legally be removed before its expiration. The lower United States courts ruled against Holden, and the Circuit Court forced him to get out to avoid punishment for contempt of court.

Holden then brought suit in the Court of Claims for his salary for the full four years. The judgment was against him, and he appealed to the Supreme Court, which settles the matter by upholding the President's right of dismissal. It declares that, while the appointment under the law is for four years, the President has power to remove at any time he may so desire. The case has been watched by a number of office-holders who would like to remain for the full four years, and they are probably disappointed at its outcome.

ROCKEFELLER-CARNEGIE COMBINE.

The lake freighting business is extremely dull—for the owners of all vessels not in the Rockefeller-Carnegie combine. The fleet of big freighters which Rockefeller built was hailed at the time as meaning the addition of that much to lake business. But this expectation has not been realized.

On the contrary there is a combination of transportation and manufacture which is simply injuring all the old transportation lines on the chain of lakes. The Rockefellers acquired a huge iron area on Lake Superior. Then they built or purchased a fleet large enough to handle their entire output of ore. Next they formed a coalition with the Carnegies, the largest users of ore in Pennsylvania. The biggest ore business on the lakes is now handled by this coalition, and the old vessel men are left out in the cold.

This coalition means more profit to the two parties concerned, but it has diminished the value of all other freight vessels on the lakes by cutting off a large share of their business. The Carnegies have arranged for 5,000,000 tons of iron ore, all of which will be dug out of the Rockefeller mines, carried on the Rockefeller boats, thence shipped to the Carnegie works on a new railway belonging to the combine. Nobody else in the transportation business will get a penny out of it.

This arrangement may be in line with the trend of events, toward a combination of interests to reduce the cost of raw material. So far as the Rockefellers and Carnegies are concerned, it is a good thing. But it necessarily reduces the value of all other freight vessels on the lakes by taking away a large share of the business of which they otherwise would get their proportion. It simply makes the chain of lakes the private property of two great corporations.

It is believed that many if not all of the Irish political prisoners in Great Britain will be pardoned early in June. This would be a most generous thing to do in connection with the Queen's jubilee. The revolutionary or dynamite phase of the Irish question is settled, and its present aspect is simply one of governmental methods. The dynamiters are no longer a menace to the British government.

People who are assuming that the improved business conditions have not arrived will perhaps be interested to know that a careful inquiry by the Buffalo Express results in an estimate that 100,000,000 men who were idle in the autumn of 1896 have obtained employment since that time. This at least indicates the dawn of the arrival of prosperity.

Weyler says he has nothing but contempt for Americans. The sentiment is mutual.

THE ADMINISTRATION'S POLICY.

Secretary of the Treasury Gage made a notable speech at a banquet given by members of various city commercial organizations at Cincinnati on last Friday evening.

The announcement comes from Washington that the secretary spoke by authority, and gave an index of the course the administration intends to pursue.

In view of this statement, the speech of Mr. Gage takes on a new interest. It expresses not only the personal views of the secretary of the Treasury, in whose hands is placed the control of the nation's finances, but it is also a statement of the policy of the administration. The salient points of Mr. Gage's remarks are herewith given:

Faith and courage lead to conquest and victory. Distrust paralyzes and destroys.

If any of you harbor the suspicion that the administration but just now installed into the responsibilities of high office has forgotten, or is likely to forget, the mandate of the people, whose voice in behalf of honest money and sound finances rang out loud and clear in November last, put that suspicion aside. It is unjust and unfounded. In good time and in proper order the affirmative evidences of my declaration will appear.

In the meantime, my friends, do your part to help those charged with legislative and administrative duties. Do not let the inertia engendered by fear and distrust creep over you. We have been passing through a period of great trial, and nobly we have endured the strain.

The future is not dark with forebodings. It is illuminated with rational hope. The revival of industry is near, and, with the establishment of a revenue law sufficient to bring into the treasury an amount adequate to meet the reasonable needs of our government, and with the establishment of our finances on a sound and enduring basis, nothing now foreseen can delay the recovery of past losses and the inauguration of a new forward movement along the lines of material advancement and social progress, which we may humbly trust is in the benevolent mind of God to bestow upon the American people.

Stated categorically, the purposes of the administration, as indicated by Secretary Gage, are as follows:

The new tariff bill is to be enacted into law as promptly as it can be done.

With its going into effect, a revival of our industries will come, and the Treasury will be in receipt of a revenue sufficient for its needs.

Then the financial question is to be taken up and the defects of the present system be remedied, if a working majority can be had for that purpose in the Senate, with the result that the national finances will be established on a sound and enduring basis.

The programme is a good one, and every Republican will uphold the hands of the administration for its accomplishment.

MAKING GOOD PROGRESS.

There is a chorus of condemnatory chatter going up constantly from the free silverites because the present administration is making "such slow progress." Can any one of them point out an administration in the history of the country in which as rapid progress was made?

It is less than three months since William McKinley was inaugurated, and in that time a bimetallic commission has been sent abroad to open the way for an international monetary conference; the prison doors in Cuba have been opened to American citizens; money has been forwarded to that island to feed citizens of this country there who are suffering for food; a special commissioner sent to learn the facts upon which to base action which is intended to carry out the enunciations of the platform in regard to Cuba; a warship has been sent to Hawaii to protect American interests there, and perhaps to open the way to definite action regarding her appeal for admission to the Union; appointments have been made as rapidly as respect for existing laws will permit; and a tariff bill has been framed and passed by one branch of congress, and is now under discussion by the other.

These critics forget how things went four years ago. The Democrats insisted that the people were enduring tremendous burdens which could only be lifted by a free trade tariff law. But the Democratic Congress did not move in the matter of the tariff until the regular session of Congress opened, nine months after Cleveland's inauguration; and it was nine months more until that tariff bill became a law. President McKinley has been in office just three months, and the tariff bill is well on its way. It will be a law in less than three months more.

Can anybody point out another administration which accomplished as much in the first three months of its existence?

SLOW BUT SURE.

Some of the ardent sympathizers with the Cuban revolutionists are inclined to criticise Congress and the administration for what they deem to be delay. They should remember that an important step, which might complicate the relations of this government with one or more great nations of Europe, cannot be undertaken without careful thought and examination into the situation.

The consular representatives of the United States in Cuba must, of course, to a great extent, be the eyes of the administration, and with all those offices filled by men appointed by Cleveland it is not surprising that President McKinley and his cabinet have found it necessary to exercise great caution in taking so important a step as that which is demanded by many people in the United States, or that they are unwilling to act until reports are received from their own representative, recently dispatched to that island.

When the work which this administration has already done in the release of American citizens from Cuban prisons, and in the relief of other Americans there from starvation, is compared with the attitude and acts of the last administration on this subject, it would seem that the contrast is decidedly striking. It is better to act on Davy Crockett's motto, "be sure you are right, then go ahead," than to rush impulsively upon a course of action which may embroil us with one or more European nations.

A billion dollars is a big sum; yet it is the volume of new gold which will be added to the world's circulation in the four years from 1896 to 1900. The world's total gold production last year was $220,000,000, and all indications point to a rapid increase, so that it is probable that the four years mentioned will add 16 per cent. to the gold money of the world. Meanwhile, the population of the world in that period will increase about 4 per cent. The rate of increase of population is only about 1 per cent. a year.

Bailey, of Texas, says the Republican leaders in Congress are "secretly hostile" to Cuba. Mr. Bailey thus proves himself an ordinary, every-day Texas liar.

A Paris scientist claims to be able to demonstrate scientifically that love is a disease. If this be so, he should at once discover a suitable antitoxin.

Weyler having officially proclaimed that there is no war in Cuba, now asks for more money to carry on the war.

THE CAMPAIGN OF 1896.

The issue for 1896 of Appleton's Annual Cyclopedia has just reached us. One of its notable articles is that on the "Presidential Canvass of 1896," from the pen of Mr. Oscar P. Austin, the Washington correspondent of The Blade. It is an extremely faithful account of the gigantic struggle between the forces arrayed on opposite sides of the money question, and a most valuable resume of the most notable political struggle in the United States since the war era.

The selection of Mr. Austin to prepare this article for the Annual Cyclopedia was a most fortunate one. He was the editor of the campaign literature sent out by the Republican national committee, and rendered splendid service, especially in the determination of the accuracy of the financial and statistical statements contained in the various documents. Mr. Austin's long newspaper training, and his extensive and intimate knowledge of the monetary and tariff questions, rendered his work invaluable to the committee.

There is a mistaken idea among many people that the yearly volumes of the Annual Cyclopedia are of value only to those who own a full set of the American Cyclopedia. This is an error. The Annual is a magnificent compend of all events of interest occurring in the world during the year for which it is issued. The volume for 1896 is of use to every intelligent man, as a handbook of progress, not only in the history of every country, but in every field of science and art, of invention and discovery, of progress in church, school and state—a compendium which every one should have for study and reference, if he desires not to fall behind in up-to-date knowledge of the times. It does for the world's history for a year what the daily newspaper does for a day.

WORLD'S GREATEST TELESCOPE.

The great lens of the Yerkes telescope, belonging to the University of Chicago, has been placed in position in the instrument at the observatory, on a hill overlooking Lake Geneva, Wisconsin. The tests prove that the ten years of labor which Alvan Clark has spent in grinding and polishing this lens have been well spent.

Chicago has now the most efficient telescope ever constructed. It is larger than the world-famed instrument in the Lick observatory, and it is more powerful in proportion. The study of the problems of the universe will be facilitated by it, and we may expect to have additions to our stock of knowledge on some of the more interesting of the unsolved problems connected with the sun and the planets.

The world owes Charles T. Yerkes a debt of gratitude for the princely gift of a million dollars for the construction of this telescope and the erection if a proper observatory. Filled with the splendid public spirit which is such a characteristic of the people of Chicago, Mr. Yerkes gave that sum in order that Chicago might have the greatest telescope in the world—and she now has it.

DO WOMEN WALK BADLY?

A philosophic observer in the Rochester Democrat and Chronicle has discovered that the average woman walks badly. He says there is a notable tendency among the wheelwomen to use their short skirted bicycling attire as walking suits, especially in wet weather; and this has allowed him opportunity for studying the feminine pedestrian processes of which he is ordinarily able to perceive only the results.

He notes with surprise that most of these dismounted wheelwomen walk very badly, showing a strong disposition to reverse the angle which the medial lines of the feet of an erect human being ought to form. Thus the question is raised whether bicycling makes women pigeon-toed, or whether pigeon-toedness appears to be more prevalent among women wearing bicycling skirts than among their long-skirted sisters merely because the pigeon-toedness of these latter is hidden from observation.

After discussing the probabilities pro and con, he inclines to the latter alternative. Little girls as a rule walk exceedingly well, but after they have attained to the dignity of long dresses they lapse into bad gait-habits, partly because the long skirts hamper them, partly because nobody can see how they walk because of these long skirts. He also quotes a comic opera stage manager that nine out of ten chorus girls have to be carefully taught to walk and stand properly before they are fit to appear on the stage.

In view of these discoveries of this observing Rochester man, it behooves women to look well to their feet, and amend their walk if it approximates to that of a pigeon. He puts the case excellently well when he exhorts ladies to remember that, "however charming feminine dovelikeness in other respects may be, a dove-like gait is very far from being an excellent thing in woman."

A QUESTION OF BIRTHDAYS.

The Chicago Post takes Secretary Sherman to task for what it calls "the slipshod colloquialism" of his dispatch to Ambassador Hay, conveying the President's congratulations to Queen Victoria "upon the celebration of her seventy-ninth birthday." The Post contends that a person can have but one "birthday," and that the dispatch should have read, "the seventy-eighth anniversary of her birthday."

The Post gives too narrow a meaning to the word "birthday." It restricts it to the day of one's birth. Common usage extends its meaning to embrace also the successive anniversaries of that event. The Standard Dictionary is good authority, and it gives the word two meanings: "1.—The anniversary of one's birth; as, to-day is my birthday; his 70th birthday. 2.—The day of one's birth." This usage is supported by all leading lexicographers. Secretary Sherman's dispatch was correct, the Post's purist to the contrary notwithstanding.

The other day a test vote was had in the Senate on the tariff bill. It was on an amendment offered by Senator Vest, and it revealed a sufficiently safe majority to give the hope that the bill will get through the Senate without any serious obstacle, and in a shape that will meet the expectations of the majority of the people.

It certainly seems that Great Britain is wealthy enough to care for every person in danger of famine in India, without having the people of the United States called upon for contributions.

Senor Canovas boastingly cries that "Spain is not a nation of merchants." If it were, it would be much farther on the road to civilization and enlightenment than it is.

TARIFF "RETALIATION."

The opponents of the tariff bill are making quite a bogy of the fact that some foreign countries are worried over its provisions, and are talking of "retaliation" if its schedules do not suit them. Our friends should understand that there is a good deal of bluff in this talk by foreign governments. There is such a thing as cutting off your nose to spite your face, in such a policy as they threaten. They know very well there is such a thing as our retaliating against their "retaliation."

These foreign governments will think several times before they deliberately cut off their markets with the United States which they now have. For instance: The Argentine Republic, which is talking so loudly about retaliation, will discover, when it comes to look into the case, that it sold us last year twice as much of the productions of its people as it bought from the United States; Austria-Hungary sold us three times as much as her people bought from the United States; and Japan sold to this country more than three times as much as our own people sold in her markets.

When the authorities of those countries recognize the fact that they will, by retaliation, lose a market two or three times as valuable as the one which they propose to take away from the United States, they will abandon the idea.

LOTS OF SMALL CLUBS.

Since we are prepared to take care of an immense number of three months' subscribers, and as the price is so cheap, let us have lots of clubs of ten names. We give a selection from the Seaside Library for every club of ten. We invite every subscriber to send us at least one club of ten. Make it unanimous.

DEFYING THE BREWERS.

The brewing interest has made itself decidedly offensive at Washington recently because of the bulldozing methods employed in opposition to the increase in the internal revenue tax on beer, proposed by the Senate Finance committee. There being no really strong argument against this increase, the representatives of the brewers are using threats. They are invoking the bogie of the "German-American vote," and threatening to defeat therewith any party which dare increase the tax on beer, which they term the "poor man's beverage."

The cold fact is that, as compared with whisky, the beer tax is ridiculously light, and there should be a readjustment in the interests of justice and equity. While the whisky-makers, employing a total capital of $50,000,000, pay $80,000,000 a year of internal revenue taxes, the brewers, with $550,000,000 capital, pay only $33,000,000 annual taxes. This is an enormous inequality; and the bulldozing tactics of the brewers may react on them in the way of having the increased beer tax made permanent, instead of temporary, as was the design of the Senate Finance committee.

Again, no one believes that the German-American voters are going to be led by the nose by the brewers. The bulk of the capital invested in breweries is no longer German, but English. The brewing syndicates which bought up a large proportion of the stock of American breweries a few years ago handled English capital to the tune of hundreds of millions. The increased beer tax is certain to pass, and the bulldozing brewers, backed by English capital, are riding for a fall.

UPPER AIR OBSERVATIONS.

The aeroplane—a scientific development of the ordinary kite—is soon to be introduced as part of the equipment of the government weather stations between the Alleghanies and the Rocky mountains, in order to obtain information from the height of a mile above the earth's surface, as to the direction of the wind, temperature and humidity.

These upper-air readings will enable forecasts to be made for at least sixteen hours longer than is now possible, and with much greater accuracy as to rain or snow. At the height of a mile, the wind changes from 12 to 16 hours earlier than at the surface; while a knowledge of temperature and moisture will furnish valuable data for forecasting a coming rainfall. This advance, which will be an accomplished fact within six months, will add very greatly to the value of the forecasts to farmers, vessel men and many others.

TO FORCE A WAR.

A story is published at Washington to the effect that Weyler, knowing that Spain is practically at the end of her resources, intends to commit some overt act which will precipitate war between Spain and the United States.

The situation itself lends color to the story. Spain has disposed of $200,000,000 of Cuban bonds, which will be valueless unless she can retain control of the island and its revenues. To allow the insurgents to win would make the bonds worth no more than so much waste paper. To involve the United States in the war would, of course, be to lose Cuba, but that is inevitable anyhow. But if Uncle Sam took a hand, he would be expected to make good the $200,000,000, making Spanish bondholders and Cuban insurgents alike happy.

There is plausibility in the story, and it may have a basis of truth.

Word comes from Nebraska that her farmers have struck a bonanza in the sheep-fattening industry. Large numbers of sheep are brought in from Oregon, where the conditions are favorable to the cheapest production of sheep, but unfavorable for fattening. The latter conditions, however, are found to perfection in Nebraska, and Nebraska corn is now being converted into mutton at handsome profit to her farmers. In tests made it was found that the corn fed actually netted the farmers in every case from 35 to 50 cents per bushel.

The National Republican League has taken an eminently proper step by declaring that only delegates who indorse the party platform may participate in the league convention at Detroit in July. The man who differs from the party platform on the money question is not a Republican. He belongs in the Popocratic fold, and has neither part nor lot in a gathering of representative Republicans.

President McKinley is said to have decided to count from the date of appointment instead of from the date of confirmation, in reckoning the four years term of district attorneys, marshals and collectors of internal revenue. This point being settled, now let the work proceed without interruption.

Now that news is a little dull, why not have Senator Butler make public Tom Watson's letter of acceptance?

Let us hope that June will bring some early spring weather, at least.

Good morning. Have you read Thos. Slater's offer for men on page 2

THE SEASIDE LIBRARY.

For two weeks we have been kept pretty busy filling cash orders for these books, each day orders reaching several hundred copies. While we hope for many cash orders during this month, we hope most of them will be awards for clubs of ten three months' subscribers. Order the books by number, not by title. We hope for two hundred three months clubs per day.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

An effort to secure hasty action by the House upon the Senate's resolution recognizing the belligerency of the Cuban insurgents was easily defeated on May 27. The question was brought before the House by a resolution setting forth that the Senate having passed a resolution recognizing the belligerency of Cuba, the House should proceed to express its sentiments upon the subject. This resolution was moved for immediate action as a question of privilege. Two members of the House raised the point of order that the question was not one of privilege, and the speaker sustained the point of order, suggesting that the mover of the resolution could get the resolution considered by introducing it in the regular order, having it referred and getting the report of a committee thereon. Speaker Reed said that the theory of questions of privilege is that the subject matter is something so affecting the power, dignity or rights of the House that it must instantly stop other proceedings and put things to rights, and a mere assertion that the House is authorized to proceed upon a matter of legislation can hardly be such a matter of concern as to require the House to stop everything else to give its adherence to that proposition. The House laid on the table an appeal from Speaker Reed's decision. This was wise action, for it would be dangerous in the extreme to permit questions affecting our foreign relations to be sprung upon the House without that opportunity for deliberation and sober second thought which is afforded by a reference to a committee.

The Republican managers in the Senate have devised a plan for rapid progress in the consideration of the tariff bill. Every committee amendment to which no opposition is made by either Republicans or their allies among the Democrats and Populists is passed, while any proposition from which there is dissent on the Republican side is reserved to be settled in caucus. This enables the bill to be pushed more rapidly, and is a matter of hearty congratulation by the people and the business world.

Not more than half of the $200,000 appropriated by the national government for the benefit of flood sufferers in the Red and Mississippi river valleys was necessary owing to economy of the army officers.

An appeal for a renewed effort for the adoption of an arbitration treaty with Great Britain has just been made by the permanent committee on arbitration appointed by the national conference held in Washington last year. The committee expressed the belief that the rejection by the senate of the treaty initiated in accordance with the joint resolution of congress, passed in 1890, was against the highest interests, not only of the two nations immediately concerned, but of the world, and was against the prevailing national conviction. The opinion is expressed that the national conviction which found such widespread expression while the treaty was in process of negotiation remains essentially unchanged. It is urged that advocacy of the great cause of international peace should be everywhere maintained, and that the effort should still be not only for arbitration as fit occasion may arise, but also for a proper and permanent system of arbitration between the United States and Great Britain as the most influential step toward the adoption of arbitration by all civilized nations. Friends of civilization everywhere will second the appeal and aid it by all the means at their command.

In response to a request by the senate, President McKinley has transmitted to the senate the report of the proceedings of he Venezuelan boundary commission. It is learned from this document that the completed work of the commission will be embodied in four volumes, which will contain the report of the commission and several historical reports, documents from the Dutch archives, together with miscellaneous documents furnished by the Venezuelan government, cartographical reports and an atlas of seventy-six maps. The commission in its report suggests that while in consequence of the treaty of arbitration its own work has been terminated, its appointment has been a factor of no considerable importance in the solution of the problem. The general belief that a full disclosure of the facts relating to the troublesome question would open the way to a peaceful solution of the dispute allayed the apprehensions of war. Each nation seemed to feel that the creation of the commission was equivalent to an invitation to the two contending nations to appear before the bar of public opinion and each make its showing of the merit of its claims, and in that sense apparently it was accepted. There can, we suppose, be no doubt that the work of the commission will prove of value in abridging the work of the arbitral tribunal.

Not at all discouraged by the knockout blow the income tax received by the supreme court, Mr. Cochran, of Missouri, has introduced in the House of Representatives a resolution to submit to the state legislatures the following constitutional amendment:

An income tax shall not be construed as a direct tax within the meaning of section 2 and section 9 of article 1 of the constitution, but the congress shall have power to lay and collect a tax on incomes derived from any source whatever, without regard to apportionment or enumeration.

The Populist contingent of the country is as hot as ever for income tax, for the silver standard, for packing the supreme court and for governmental ownership of all railroads, lighting companies and so forth. But it will be a very long while before any such constitutional amendment as Mr. Cochran's receives the endorsement of enough state legislatures to make it operative.

Nearly 33,000 tons of Southern pig iron have been shipped to foreign countries during the month of May; 29,000 tons have been sent to the West and 38,000 tons to the North and East. These figures show that the furnace operators in the Southern states have become powerful competitors in the iron trade of the world, and that they are rapidly advancing to a commanding position in the control of that important industry.

Good-will is property, and stock may be issued for it, according to an interesting decision just rendered by the United Circuit court of Appeals at New York. The question to which an affirmative answer was thus given was raised in a proceeding instituted by a firm of wall paper manufacturers which had gone into the National Wall Paper company, to have the charter of the company revoked on the ground that its stock had been improperly issued for the good-will of companies whose business was acquired and whose factories were afterwards closed. All the stock of the company, it appeared, had been issued for the good-will of the business acquired by it, and it was contended that the good-will was not property for which stock could be issued, and further, that the good-will had been seriously impaired by the closing of factories. The court, as has been said, held that the good-will acquired was property for which stock could be issued, thus deciding in favor of the company.

Statistics prepared by the New York state excise commissioner show a considerable reduction in the number of saloons in the state as the result of the operations of the Raines law. That law has now been in operation about thirteen months, and in that time the number of saloons has been decreased by 7,437. When the law went into force on April 30, 1896, there were 33,437 licenses in force in the state. On November 1, 1896, there were 26,593 licenses in force, and it is expected that there will be issued about 26,000 licenses during the present year. The total receipts under the law from May 1 to October 31, 1896, were $11,038,322, and after deducting rebates and expenses of collection, the receipts amounted to $10,556,192. Under the old law the net revenue for twelve months to all towns and cities was $2,919,593.

The discussion about the terms of peace in the East has brought out very distinctly the fact that Turkey means to retain Thessaly for the time, if possible. The Sultan may wish merely to hold the province as security for his indemnity until he gets a better, or he may want to keep it, exactly as Germany kept and keeps Alsace-Lorraine. His German adviser would no doubt desire him to do this, and if Turkey were a really independent nation, its right to keep subjugated territory could not be questioned by anybody. Another point in favor of the claim is the fact of possession, which in war as well as law is nine-tenths of the game. No one can make the Sultan give up Thessaly, which the powers made him give to Greece in 1881, and which he has now reconquered, against the will of the great Eastern Powers, except by force, and hence England and France may be any day brought face to face with the question. Shall we let Russia, Austria and Germany settle this matter among themselves, or shall we threaten war as a consequence of the retention of Thessaly? Twenty years ago a question not unlike this was presented to Disraeli, and he at once threatened war; this brought on the Berlin conference, one of the results of which was the cession of Thessaly by Turkey.

The pope is evidently desirous of keeping the Roman Catholic church in this country in accord with the spirit of American institutions. A recent ruling from Rome is said to encourage the use of English in the service, declaring that "Catholics not born in America, but knowing the English language, have the right to be come members of a parish in which English is in use, and they cannot be compelled to submit themselves to the jurisdiction of the rector of a church built for people who continue to speak the language of a foreign country."

Mr. Julian Hawthorne says that the British government reports of the plague in India account for but one-sixth of the actual deaths from the scourge, and that the extent of the starvation can be computed only in hundreds of thousands of lives. Mr. Hawthorne has just returned from India. Doubtless the Empress of India, if she could know that the conditions are not as the official reports give them, would think of the fact with deep regret and pain, especially since this year marks the climax of her personal triumphs as a sovereign. But what could she do about it, even if informed?

Note should be made of General Calixto del Rey's opinion of the outlook in Cuba. General del Rey has been recalled from the field by General Weyler, it is true, and he may be influenced in his judgment by that fact, but it is nevertheless a significant admission when he says that with 200,000 soldiers in the province of Santiago de Cuba alone Spain could not subdue the insurgents in less than a year. There are six provinces in the island, and it looks very much as if a good deal more than a year would be required to subdue them all. And meanwhile the war is costing Spain millions of money every month. The prospect before the Madrid ministers is not a pleasing one.

SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

Sufficient importance is attached by the Franklin Institute, Philadelphia, to the new Fischer method of enameling marble to make it the subject of an official investigation and report. The plan consists in imparting to marble a glazed or polished surface by submitting it to the action of hydrochloric acid for a certain time. This glazing solution is composed of one part acid and seven parts water for general use, but for action upon very hard marbles a stronger solution, having only five parts water, is employed. The action of the dilute acid upon the marble immersed in it is to attack every part of the surface, slowly dissolving the same, and causing the same to assume a glossy appearance without relatively changing its shape—that is, as the acid is equally active upon the entire exposed surface of the stone, the minute crevices are treated to the same erosion as the prominent or flat surfaces, and the result is uniformly perfect. The report states that although of necessity the marble is eaten away somewhat, and very sharp sculpturing is likely to be slightly rounded, yet if the action of the acid is not prolonged unnecessarily, not only does no serious injury result to the polished surface is produced over every exposed part of the marble, such as is impracticable to equal by any mechanical method now in vogue.

A noteworthy trial was made lately on the Eastern Railway of France in determining the value of acetylene for lighting one of the first-class coaches of a Paris-Metz express. The compression of the acetylene was accomplished in a receptacle of construction similar to that of the gas tanks used regularly on this line. It was burned in a small special "Manchester" burner, with an extremely small slit, in order to obtain the most perfect combustion. The results of these tests, as given in the Swiss Builders' Gazette, were as follows: Twelve litres of acetylene gas were consumed to produce a lighting effect of two candles, or 18.4 normal candles per hour; thus, valuing a ton of calcic carbide at $107.15 and calculating the average yield of one kilogram at 300 litres of acetylene gas, the cost of lighting would amount to exactly two centimes, or two-fifths of a cent per burner, or one centime per carcel hour.

Prof. Ewing, in lecturing before the London Society of Arts on the requirements of refrigerating machinery, says Engineering, showed plainly how far the performance of even the best of modern refrigerating plants falls below that due to an ideal machine. In fact, the practicable figure is not approached by either ammonia or carbolic acid gas machines, while with cold air machines the performance reckoned in terms of the indicated work of the engine has never exceeded unity, and is usually not more than one-half to three-fourths of this. The most rapidly working machines, Prof. Ewing declares, are absorption machines, in which water is caused to evaporate under a very low pressure, the aqueous vapor being absorbed by sulphuric acid. With a machine of this kind on the Windsor, six blocks of ice, weighing 180 pounds each, were produced in sixty minutes after starting, while with a small Garre machine, as modified by Fleuss, ice was produced in a carafe about five minutes after working. Such machines, however, on a large scale, are objected to on account of their great bulk and mechanical friction.

The largest water-storage reservoir in the world is now in process of construction by the city of Boston, its intended capacity reaching the enormous figure of sixty-five billions of gallons, or enough to supply that city for three and one-half years, and four times as much as the combined capacity of the existing water works reservoirs. The vast capacity named is twice that of the new Croton reservoir of New York, thrice that of the six reservoirs of Birmingham in England, thirty times that of Glasgow, and will hold many times more water than Boston's inner harbor. The dam is located at Clinton, Mass., and the vast volume of water, covering over 4,000 acres, will be entrapped and retained by a dam some 1,250 feet long, 127 feet high above the ground, and some 138 feet high above its rock foundation. No such immense engineering work has ever before been undertaken in New England.

SOME LATE NEW THINGS.

Patches for single-tube pneumatic tires which can be used temporarily without cement or tools are formed of a rubber band with a flexible plug in its center and lacing holes at the ends to be wrapped around the tire over the puncture, the plug lying over the hole and closing it.

To assist bookkeepers and persons who have need of a rule for marking purposes a newly designed implement has a flat surface to rest on the book or paper to be ruled, with a hinged projection which can be raised or lowered by means of a screw at the side to prevent the edge from getting smeared with ink.

A new combination coffee and spice mill and weighing scale has a large reservoir to hold the coffee, with a grinder in the lower end, placed directly over a scale, so that when any amount is sold the slide on the scale beam can be set at this amount and the mill operated until the desired amount is obtained.

A simple force pump recently patented has two piston rods attached to a lever working in two suction pipes opening into a central chamber, which has two inlet and two outlet pipes, with a ball resting on each opening to prevent the water flowing back through the inlet pipes and close the outlet pipes to produce suction.

AS HE UNDERSTOOD IT.

Bad Billie—"Mr. Shallow, where do you get all your small pennies?"
Mr. Shallow—"Why, Billie, the pennies I have are the usual size."
Bad Billie—"Oh, they can't be, for sister said yesterday you had but little cents."

THE RUIN OF GREECE.

The end has come in Greece even sooner than we anticipated. There can be no doubt that the army of the Crown Prince has been both outfought and outgeneralled by the Turkish commander, and nothing now remains for the Greeks but to acknolwedge their defeat. They have made it evident that if they do not lack courage, they have neither the organization nor the resources which alone would enable them to face the Turkish forces with any hope of success. They have made a gallant though rash adventure, and as the end of it they have been beaten with a completeness which must be extremely disconcerting to those who a few weeks ago were urging them to "set the heather on fire" in Macedonia in order to avenge themselves upon Europe for its refusal to grant them everything that they asked for. The wind has changed, and the flames, instead of spreading throughout European Turkey, have been driven back into the very heart of Greece itself. To us it is none the less lamentable that this should have happened because we foresaw its likelihood from the first, and widely strove to induce the Greeks to take a wiser and safer course than that upon which they were urged by their mistaken friends in this and other countries. That the mischief has been made and there can be no profit in discussing the question of how it happened. It is with the present and the immediate future that we have to deal and Heaven knows this present and future, are black enough. Greece has, for the time at least, been ruined, and what that ruin means for the great cause of civilization few amongst us will pretend to say. Our Constantinople correspondent gives us an inkling of the truth. The downfall of the Greeks means that the cause of civilization has been dealt with a terrible disaster in the East of Europe. All the agencies upon which we have counted during the last sixty years to aid Christianity in its struggle with the forces of an oppressive and destable fanaticism have been routed, and the legions of the sultan are now encamped upon ground which only a few weeks ago was the abode of free men. We have put back the hands of the clock, and so far as our relations with the Ottoman empire are concerned, we stand to-day very much where we did before the battle of Navarino. For it is not the mere success of the Turkish troops in their invasion of Greece that we have to deplore. We have to face the still greater evil of the sudden revival of power of the sultan. The man who was execrated twelve months ago by every civilized human being, and in denouncing whose iniquities no language seemed strong enough, has risen from the sick bed on which he has laid so long, and, thanks to the blunders and indiscretions of his enemies, has once more been enabled to put forth his hand with something of his old might. Angels might weep over the story of the follies of the last three months.—The London Speaker.

YOUTH IS OUT OF DATE.

Middle Age is Now in Fashion—Now Brag of Being Forty.

There is no mistake about it! To be young, to be in the first faint blush of premiere jeunesse is no longer either admirable or enviable, says the Chicago Chronicle. The fashionable age for a successful society woman in London now is between 30 and 40. A man to be thoroughly appreciated in that charmed circle known as "the best set" can range in years from 35 to 50. Just at present the doctrine of middle age is being preached, and from the inmost centres of Mayfair exclusiveness to the outer circles of rank bohemianism the men and women who are the most popular are those who have "lived."

I don't know why or wherefore this strange inversion of fancy has occurred. Somebody says because the young men and girls of the present day are older and more world-worn than the men and women who have passed the first stages of real youth. Certain it is that the conditions of life at this end of the century are not calculated to keep the spring time fresh in the hearts of its girls and boys. The doctrine of middle age is being preached with exceeding vehemence at two of the most fashionable theatres in town just now. St. James' Mr. Pinero's Princess and the Butterfly or the Fantasy is immense success, while Charles Wyndham at the Criterion is personifying The Physician, by Henry Arthur Jones, with his unfailing cleverness. In both these plays (studies of social life each of them) the chief interest centers about men and women who have left the "white muslin" stage and crept out to the once dreaded precipice of maturity.

And it is this which is real life as it is within the artificial glamour of the stage. The women of whom we hear the most in London have certainly no longer any claim to be considered young. They are frankly middle-aged, and they seem to glory in it. There is the Countess of Warwick—passee we should have dubbed her in other times. She is still beautiful, but he who runs may read her age in Debrett's Peerage. Then there is that still lovely dowager, the Countess of Dudley, a grandmother, but with as many moths fluttering about the light of her blue eyes as would satisfy many a debutante's heart. She is going to marry again, so they say, and she is still a beauty. Lady de Grey is another instance of the apotheosis of middle age. The most talked about woman of her time is this tall countess, and one of the most envied. She holds the future as well as the past of Italian opera in London in the hollow of her slender, aristocratic hands. What she says or suggests at Covent Garden opera house "goes," and when she is displeased the very . . is tremble.

For use in training horses to a certain action of their feet a new device has two straps running through pulleys attached to a strap around the horse's body just back of his fore legs, the ends of the straps being attached to the feet in such a manner as to bring the back legs forward at the proper time to act in connection with the fore legs.

Coal wagons which are intended for use in narrow streets where they cannot be backed up to the curb without blocking traffic have an opening in the center of the bottom with an inclined floor made lower at the center than at the ends, the wagon body being raised on the truck to discharge the coal.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Lansing, Mich., attributes the falling off in its number of saloons to the Raines law.

During the last twelve years the British empire has added 2,000,000 square miles to its possessions.

In 1808, the number of Bibles printed in England was 81,137; in 1896 there were 3,970,439 copies published.

On a small island, not three acres in extent, off the coast of Chile, there is a deposit of 40,000,000 tons of guano.

In the southern provinces of Russia a spirit resembling brandy is obtained by distillation of the juice of the watermelon.

The largest newspaper circulation in the world is that of the Paris Petit Journal, which averages more than 1,100,000 copies per day.

Three plays by Carmen Sylva (the Queen of Roumania), were recently produced at Bucharest, and are said to have had a genuine success.

Twenty-six years ago 250 of the leading doctors of England issued a condemnatory declaration against the use of alcohol in any practice.

It was Bias of Priene, a Greek poet, who was the author of these two popular sayings: "Handsome is who handsome does," and "A guilty conscience is the worst of accusers."

A brass mural tablet has been placed in Houston Hall, University of Pennsylvania, to the memory

OVER $1,500 IN PREMIUMS

Ten Cents for the Weekly Blade Three Months.

A BOOK GIVEN FREE FOR EVERY CLUB OF TEN

101 Valuable Premiums for the Largest Lists of Names Sent us During June, July and August.

Fine Oil Paintings, Elegant Steel Engravings, Watches, Etc.

In order to encourage our readers to extend the circulation of the Weekly Blade this summer, we have made arrangements for one hundred and one (101) special premiums, valued at more than $1,500. Besides this, we shall give a book premium to every club of ten (10) that is sent us during the season, and the 101 special premiums will be awarded as follows:

Thirty-three of them for the largest clubs in July, 33 for the largest clubs sent us during the month of June, 33 for the largest clubs in July, 33 for the largest clubs in August, and two for the two first persons who get in 500 names at any time during the summer.

We have recently contracted with one of the most celebrated lady artists in this section of the country, Mrs. Grace Ruggles, of Toledo, Ohio, to paint The Toledo Blade 24 fine Oil Paintings; twelve of these paintings will be of the size 16x20, twelve of them of the size 10x12. The larger paintings are valued from $50 to $60 each, and the smaller size paintings from $25 to $35 each.

Then we have contracted with one of the best publishers of steel engravings for 42 elegant and costly steel engravings of Niagara Falls. They are to be printed on special heavy paper for the Toledo Blade, size 40½x27. The retail price of this steel engraving was originally fixed at $25. In making a special contract for 42 of these steel engravings we are enabled to close them at $10 each, and they are well worth it. It is a new engraving, and cost many thousand dollars to make the plate from which they are printed.

Then also we add to this premium list 33 of the Blade Watches, which are advertised in another column, and which we sell at $2. Of the above premiums, we divide them into one-third for each month, offering four of the large-size paintings to the four largest lists of names that come to us during the month of June. Four of the second size paintings will go to the next largest lists that come to us in June. Fourteen of the steel engravings will go to fourteen of the next largest lists in order that reach us in June, and eleven of the watches will complete the June offer. Then we shall duplicate the same thing for the July names and the same thing for the August names.

In addition to these three premium offers, we shall offer one gents' gold filled Hunting Case watch, valued at $25, to the person who first gets in as many as 500 three months' names, counting from June 1 up to the date that their list reaches that number, whether it be June, July or August. We presume this premium will be earned during the month of June, as we shall expect a great many lists during that months numbering as high as 500; but this watch goes to the first person who gets that number of names into our office.

Then again we offer a lady's solid gold case watch, worth $25, to the second person who gets in 500 three months' names. The two persons who secure these last two premiums offered will also secure one of the very highest other premiums, and therefore, this 500 list is well worth working for, and a special effort should be put forth during the first week of June.

Our price for three months is ten cents for each name, net, provided not less than ten names are sent to us at one time. You may send us an order for 10, 20, 30, 40, 50 or more names in one letter at ten cents each, and we shall give you for your trouble of remitting these clubs, for each ten names, a selection of one of the Seaside novels announced in another column of The Blade. We will offer one of these Seaside novels for every ten names that you send us. If you send one club of ten names, select one Seaside novel as your premium, and we will send it to you, postpaid. If you send a club of 20, select two; for a club of 30 select three, and so on; but we will not allow a premium on any fraction of ten names. Order novels by number, not by title.

You will see that you are paid for your trouble as you go along. We expect hundreds of our subscribers who do not intend to participate in the premium offers will send us a club of ten anyhow; perhaps two or three clubs of ten each, in order to obtain the books offered with each club of ten also, and in order to benefit their friends and neighbors, and give them the reading of a good paper this summer; but we desire all those who expect to compete for the premiums to number the names consecutively. When you send each first club of ten names, it should be numbered from 1to 10; and when you send your second club, let that commence with number 11, and so on, up to the end of June, so that the last name of the club you send us in June will show the total number of the names you have sent us during the month. This will make an easy record for both you and ourselves. The person who competes for a premium, and sends us 400 or 500 names during the month of June, will obtain 40 or 50 of the books advertised elsewhere under the name of the Seaside novels.

OUR JUNE PREMIUMS.

First—To the person who sends the LARGEST number of three months' subscriptions during the month of June, we shall send one of the oil paintings, size 16x20.

Second—To the person sending us the SECOND largest list of names during the month of June, we will also award one of the oil paintings, size 16x20.

Third—To the person sending us the THIRD largest list of names during the month of June, we will also award an oil painting, 16x20.

Fourth—To the person sending us the FOURTH largest list of names during the month of June, we will also award one of the oil paintings, size 16x20.

NOTE.—The above four oil paintings are valued from $50 to $60 each, and are first-class in every respect, executed by Mrs. Grace Ruggles, of Toledo, O., who has a very high reputation as an artist in this city. It must be understood that we will not award any of the 16x20 paintings for a smaller list than 400. The reason for this is very evident. We should only receive $40 for 400 names, and it would be unfair to award as fine a premium as the above to those who did not reach at least a list of 400.

Fifth—To the person who sends us the fifth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the oil paintings, size 10x12.

Sixth—To the person sending us the sixth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award also one of the oil paintings, size 10x12.

Seventh—To the person sending us the seventh largest list of names during the month of June we will award also one of the oil paintings, size 10x12.

Eighth—To the person sending us the eighth largest list of names during the month of June we will award one of the oil paintings, size 10x12.

NOTE.—The above four oil paintings are smaller than the first four offered, but are still of a reasonable size, and the execution just as good as the larger ones, and they are worth from $25 to $35 each. These paintings will also be executed by Mrs. Grace Ruggles, and they will be first class in every respect. We make no restrictions in the awarding of these four premium pictures, and they will positively be given according to the rank of the list sent us during the month of June.

Ninth—To the person sending us the ninth largest list of subscriptions during the month of June, we will award one of the fine steel engravings of Niagara Falls, which is described elsewhere in this article.

Tenth—To the person sending us the tenth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Eleventh.—To the person sending us the eleventh largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Twelfth—To the person sending us the twelfth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Thirteenth—To the person sending us the thirteenth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Fourteenth—To the person sending us the fourteenth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Fifteenth—To the person sending us the fifteenth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Sixteenth—To the person sending us the sixteenth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Seventeenth—To the person sending us the seventeenth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Eighteenth—To the person sending us the eighteenth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Nineteenth—To the person sending us the nineteenth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Twentieth—To the person sending us the twentieth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Twenty-first—To the person sending us the twenty-first largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Twenty-second—To the person sending us the twenty-second largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

NOTE.—The above fourteen steel engravings of Niagara Falls, as stated elsewhere, we have ordered printed for us especially for these premiums, by a celebrated publisher of steel engravings. We have set a valuation on these engravings at $10 each, although they have been sold as high as $25.

Twenty-third—To the person sending us the twenty-third largest list of names during the month of June, we will send one of the Blade watches, as announced elsewhere, which we are selling at $2 each.

Twenty-fourth—To the person sending us the twenty-fourth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Twenty-fifth—To the person sending us the twenty-fifth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Twenty-sixth—To the person sending us the twenty-sixth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Twenty-seventh—To the person sending us the twenty-seventh largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Twenty-eighth—To the person sending us the twenty-eighth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Twenty-ninth—To the persons sending us the twenty-ninth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Thirtieth—To the person sending us the thirtieth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Thirty-first—To the person sending us the thirty-first largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Thirty-second—To the person sending us the thirty-second largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Thirty-third—To the person sending us the thirty-third largest list of names for the Weekly Blade during the month of June, we will award one of the Blade watches.

SPECIAL PREMIUMS.

The above thirty-three premiums are the general premiums allowed for thirty-three of the largest lists sent during the month of June. It is not necessary to send all of the names at one time, but you may send us a club a day, or a club every two or three days, during the entire month, and number the names consecutively and the total number of names you send during the month of June will be considered in awarding the above premiums.

Besides the above, we offer two special premiums, as follows:

To the first person who succeeds in getting into this office 500 three months' names for the Weekly Blade, we will award a gent's gold filled Elgin watch, worth $25.

To the second person who gets in a list of 500 names, we will award a lady's gold case Elgin watch, worth $25.

These two last offers will not conflict with the above thirty-three premiums. The two persons who get in the 500 names first will not only win the two Elgin watches as offered, but no doubt will also each secure one of the premium lists. Therefore it pays to do earnest work in the beginning.

CONDITIONS.

In the first place, commence sending us clubs on May 31, no earlier, and make them clubs of 10 or a multiple of 10. Then afterwards send additional clubs as rapidly as you can—at least a club every week during the entire month of June. We expect many clubs of 50 or 100 at a time, according to the size of the town.

Please remit in current funds. Do not send checks on country banks, or postage stamps. Remit by money order, express order, New York, Chicago or Toledo exchange, or by registered letter.

Number your lists of names consecutively, beginning with the first name you send us in June down to the last name you send us the last day of June. The full amount of ten cents for each names must be enclosed with every order. We allow no discount off, nor do we allow any commission, or cost of money order, or registered letter fee deducted. When 10 names are sent $1 in current funds must be enclosed. If 100 names are sent, $10 in current funds must be enclosed.

Each time you send a club, be sure and name the number of Seaside Library books that you want for each 10 names sent us. We shall remit the premium books immediately after receiving a club order, in that way keeping accounts with our subscribers square as we go along.

The first week in July we shall publish all of the names who are entitled to premiums for the largest size clubs, and the premiums will be sent to the winners as quickly after publication as possible. In the meantime, the same proposition will be going on during the month of July for another set of premiums.

In order that our readers may be encouraged to work for these premiums, we will say that it is not a difficult matter for an energetic person to raise lists of three months subscriptions for the Weekly Blade at 10 cents, running as high as 100 to 1,000 copies per month, according to the size and condition of the community canvassed. It has been our experience heretofore that almost every person sending us from 100 to 200 names during the month wins one of our premiums; and we have noticed that our highest premiums have been awarded to clubs of from 300 to 500. In some instances we have awarded very fine and expensive premiums for clubs of not more than 300 to 325. We, therefore, feel quite certain that those who send us from 100 to 200 subscriptions during the month of June will win one of our premiums, and that our fine oil paintings will certainly be carried away by lists of 400 or upwards. Do not stop there, however, because any one who can raise a list of 300 can certainly make it 600.

WHAT WE WANT.

We want first, every subscriber to the Toledo Weekly Blade, or at least one subscriber at every postoffice, immediately after reading this, to make it a point as a special favor to us, to raise a club of 10 subscriptions at 10 cents each for the Weekly Blade, and remit that club to us, mailing it from your postoffice on May 31. We want every one to take a hand in this matter by the way of a start, and we want to see how many clubs will reach our office the first days of June that were mailed the 31st day of May. We say a club of 10; you may make it more if you please; but be sure, everybody, to send us a club of at least 10 names on May 31. We want 5,000 clubs, if possible, to reach us during the first three days of June. This, merely, by the way of a starter. Every one sending such a club will get one of the Seaside novels for each 10 names that he sends us; and it will illustrate to each one who sends us this club, how easy it is to secure names for the Weekly Blade at 10 cents. After that, we shall expect several hundred to go on with the work, and enter the contest for one of the fine premiums.

Now, if 5,000 people send us a club of 10 names on May 31, we shall not expect every one of them to continue in competition for a premium, because many of our subscribers live in small communities where one club of 10 or 20 will nearly exhaust the field. The majority of these will simply send us one club of 10 or 20 as a complimentary testimonial for the Toledo Blade, and for which we will send them copies of the Seaside Library. A large percentage, however, will continue to send clubs during the month, every few days, and you will be surprised to find how exciting the work becomes as you progress. Everybody will be anxious to help you, and will contribute their names as fast as the matter is known in your community. We have known of experiences where people have taken 100 names in a single day for the Toledo Blade. Now, we ask every subscriber of the Toledo Blade to show his appreciation of the excellent newspaper we are giving for a small amount of money, and show us a testimonial by sending us 10 or 20 names at 10 cents each on the 31st day of May. Cannot we have it unanimous? Of course, all of our 140,000 subscribers are not situated to do this; but how many thousand subscribers are there that are willing to do us this favor by the way of a start on our summer campaign? You can do your friends and neighbors no better favor than by giving them the opportunity to read the Weekly Blade for three months.

WHY WE DO THIS.

We certainly do not take upon ourselves the labor, expense, time and trouble that is required during the hot months of summer with the expectation of realizing a profit. In fact, no matter how many names we secure on this proposition, the scheme will net us a considerable loss. If we ever get any profit, it will be in the distant future. After paying for our white paper used in printing The Blade, postage, premiums and expense of printing and mailing, we shall have expended considerably more than the amount received for subscriptions. It has been our experience, however, that if we can only add a great many thousand new names to our list during a season, a small percentage of them become regular subscribers. One summer we added 90,000 subscriptions to the Weekly Blade; another summer we added 60,000, and another summer, which was last summer, we added 80,000 three months' subscriptions to our list. We hope this summer to add 150,000 names, and we shall do so if our present subscribers and friends will help us a little in the matter.

We shall make this offer to no one except our own subscribers. We shall not make the offer by postal card this year, as we have usually done, to persons outside of our subscription list.

We have recently added to and improved our press facilities to such an extent that we can now as easily print and mail 300,000 copies of the Weekly Blade per week as we could heretofore 150,000 to 200,000.

The Weekly Blade is practically the only national weekly newspaper now published in the United States. It stands in the front rank, and we are determined, at any cost, to push it forward still further. Any subscriber of the Weekly Blade will not be ashamed to help extend its circulation, because they all realize that it deserves success; that it is educational and helpful in every community, and the more copies The Blade has in circulation, the better it is for the cause of humanity. Every true Republican will acknowledge that all his neighbors will be better prepared for the coming fall campaign after reading the Weekly Blade during the present summer. Every member of a family will be benefited in some way by reading the Toledo Weekly Blade three months. We are constantly making the paper better, and this summer we shall spare no pains to make The Blade so good and interesting that if we get 150,000 three months' subscriptions, fully one-third of them will be prepared to renew for one year at the expiration of that time.

These are a few reasons why we want to add largely to our list this summer, and we hope all of our present subscribers will appreciate the good that may be done, by giving wider circulation to the Toledo Blade.

As stated elsewhere, the above tabulated offer is for the month of June only, and we want all of the work done during the month of June that is possible, exactly the same as though there was not to be any July offer or August offer; but we shall duplicate the offer for the two following months, and even those who win premiums during the month of June may be able to win others during July and August.

We will send free sample copies of the Weekly Blade on application, to assist in the work of raising clubs.

Address all letters,

THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, OHIO.

SPECIAL NOTICE—WRITE US A POSTAL.—We wish every one would at once notify us by postal card of their intention to raise us three months' clubs. This favor will be of valuable assistance to us in estimating and planning for June work.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS.

Splendid Offer to Lady Readers of THE BLADE.

NO. 7093—LADIES' MORNING GOWN.

No one feature of the season's styles is more marked than the Russian or one-sided effect shown in this comfortable and tasteful gown for morning wear. As illustrated, the material is white dimity and the band of open-work embroidery is lined with violet lawn, which adds the essential touch of color, yet launders so perfectly that it in nowise interferes with practical service. The ribbon at the waist is of the same shade as the lawn, and both neck and sleeves are finished with frills of embroidery.

7093—Ladies' Morning Gown.

The pattern shows front, back and side gores besides the fitted front for lining, and two pieces of the sleeve. The back has no forms, simplicity being the characteristic sought. The lining is cut to a trifle below the waist line, and should be fitted with care, closing at the center. The full front is adjusted over it and laps at the left shoulder, the line being continued to the edge of the skirt, a feature which renders it peculiarly well suited to stout or short figures. The bottom of the skirt is left plain, simply faced with a fitted facing of the material. The sleeves are in two pieces, the slight puff and the close portion being cut in one.

For home wear during the summer, lawn, gingham, organdy, lappet lawn and percale all are suitable. For steamer use, nothing rivals cashmere and light-weight flannel, the latter having the advantage of laundering perfectly, if average care be taken.

To make this gown for a lady in the medium size will require seven yards of 44-inch material. The pattern, No. 7093, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42-inch bust measure.

DO NOT FAIL to give the NUMBER of pattern, and MEASUREMENTS. It will save trouble and delay.

NO. 7056—GIRLS' DRESS.

Figured challie, insertion and lace are daintily combined in this pretty frock. The full front and back are arranged over fitted linings that join under-arm and shoulder seams, the closing being effected in center-back with hooks and eyes, three rows of evenly spaced shirring disposing the fulness at the waist line. The upper portion of the waist is overlaid with material to square yoke depth to which is applied the becoming berthas, uniquely shaped in rounded outline, lace and insertion decorating the free edges. Short puffs of moderate size are gathered top and bottom and mounted over fitted linings that are covered with the material, the wrists finishing with a single band of insertion and lace. At the neck is a plain collar band with soft frill of lace above. The full skirt is gathered at the top and sewed to the lower

7056—Girls' Dress.

edge of the waist. A placket is finished at the center-back and bands of insertion are employed as decoration.

Pretty summer dresses can be made in this style from any one of the seasonable fabrics now in vogue, and can be handsomely trimmed with lace, insertion, ribbon, braid or embroidery.

To make this dress for a girl of eight years will require 2¼ yards of 36-inch material. The pattern, No. 7056, is cut in sizes for girls of 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years.

NO. 7050—LADIES' SHIRT WAIST WITH BLOUSE FRONT.

One of the most becoming of the many new styles of shirt waists introduced this summer, is here represented in wash silk. The collar is of white linen. The waist is encircled by a green leather belt and a soft tie of green surah completes the neck. Fitted linings are provided in the pattern, which can be omitted if not desired. The full fronts are gathered at the shoulders, neck and lower edges, and droop in French pouch or blouse style over the belt. The back is gathered at the neck

7050—Ladies' Shirt Waist with Blouse Front.

and waist line, where the fullness is messed in center. The lower edge extends to basque length and is worn under the dress skirt. A turn-down collar, mounted on a high band, finishes the neck, which can be made permanent or removable at pleasure; a fitted neck band being provided in the pattern, to which the collar is buttoned when made separately. The sleeves are fashionably full, being disposed in gathers at the upper and lower edges. Slashed openings at the back are finished with laps and the turnback cuffs in two sections can be made permanent or removable as desired. This style of shirt waist is particularly adapted to the plain and fancy batistes now in vogue, lawn, dimity, organdy and soft wash silks, developing stylish waists by the mode.

To make this shirt waist for a lady in the medium size will require 3¾ yards of 36-inch material. The pattern, No. 7050, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, and 42-inch bust measure.

NO. 7046—MISSES' SHIRT WAIST.

This style of shirt waist is particularly becoming to young misses. As represented ecru batiste was the material selected, with collar, cuffs, belt, box-plait and tie of striped batiste showing ecru and red. A box-plait finishes the right-front edge through which buttonholes are worked to effect the closing with studs or buttons. The back is gathered at the top and laps in a yoke lining with a slight lower edge, the double-pointed yoke being placed over the gathers and stitched firmly down on lower edge thus ensuring a durable finish. A rolling collar completes the neck. Plaits or a casing and draw-strings adjust the fulness at the waist line, and the dress skirt is worn over the lower edge. The belt encircling the waist can be made of the material as illustrated. The waists may be worn with any one of the pretty leather or metal belts of this season's style. The sleeves are full moderately full and are gathered at their upper and lower edges, straight cuffs finishing the wrists and openings being made in back of sleeves, that are finished with pointed under and over-laps. Percale, cambric, lawn, dimity, organdy, and

7064—Misses' Shirt Waist.

gingham in stripes, checks, figures and plain effects are suitable fabrics for developing with machine stitching as the accepted finish.

To make this waist for a miss of fourteen years will require three and one-fourth yards of thirty-six inch material. The pattern, No. 7064 is cut in sizes for misses of twelve, fourteen and sixteen years.

NO. 7090—CHILD'S DRESS.

White organdy made the dainty and attractive little frock that is here illustrated, the decoration being lace edging and insertion. The upper portion of the dress consists of a short yoke of tucks and insertion, shaped in rounded outline, to the lower edge of which the dress portion is joined. It is simply fitted by short shoulder and under-arm seams, and is gathered at the upper edge across the back and front. The bottom of the dress has a straight edge that permits of a deep hem, above which are bands of insertion and a cluster of tucks.

The lower edge of the yoke is defined by a fanciful bertha that is gathered at the upper edges and is made in two sections, opening upon the shoulders and meeting at the center-back, where the closing of the garment is effected invisibly.

The bishop sleeves are gathered at the upper and lower edges and finished at the wrists with bands of insertion and frills of lace. The neck is completed by a standing band, over which a narrow frill of lace falls.

Nainsook, batiste, lawn, organdy, mull, cambric and dimity are appropriate for making, and embroidery or lace will provide suitable trimming.

To make this dress for a child of four years will require 3½ yards of 36-inch material.

7090—Childs' Dress.

The pattern, No. 7090, is cut in sizes for children of one, two, four and six years.

READ THE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.

Full description and directions as to the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

GLAD TO SEE HIM.

A Funny and True Story About Mark Hanna.

The Buffalo Express tells a good story of a Buffalo man whose first name is John and who has the pleasure of an intimate personal acquaintance with Senator Mark Hanna. Not long ago he was in Washington and called on the genial Ohioan.

"How do you do, John?" said Mr. Hanna, cordially extending his hand. "I am glad to see you."

"I'm very well," replied the Buffalonian, "and I would like to add right at the outset that I have not called on you to bespeak your influence in getting any political appointment, either for myself or a friend."

A broad smile of relief passed over the senator's face, and, grasping the hand of his friend a second time, he shook it more heartily than before, exclaiming, with unfeigned earnestness:

"Johnny, Johnny, I'm —— glad to see you!"

Free to Our Readers—The New Cure for Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Rheumatism, Etc.

As stated in our last issue the new botanical discovery, Alkavis, is proving a wonderful curative in all diseases caused by Uric acid in the blood, or disordered action of the Kidneys and urinary organs. The New York World publishes the remarkable case of Rev. A. C. Darling, minister of the gospel at North Constantia, New York, cured by Alkavis, when, as he says himself, he had lost faith in man and medicine, and was preparing himself for certain death. Similar testimony to this wonderful remedy comes from others, including many ladies suffering from disorders peculiar to womanhood. The Church Kidney Cure Co., of No. 418 Fourth avenue, New York, who so far are its only importers, are so anxious to prove its value that for the sake of introduction they will send a free treatment of Alkavis prepaid by mail to every reader of WEEKLY BLADE who is a Sufferer from any form of Kidney or Bladder disorder, Bright's Disease, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Gravel, Pain in Back, Female Complaints, or other affliction due to improper action of the Kidneys or Urinary Organs. We advise all Sufferers to send their names and address to the company, and receive the Alkavis free. To prove its wonderful curative powers, it is sent to you entirely free.

TO HELEN.

Helen, thy beauty is to me
Like those Nicean barks of yore,
That gently, o'er a perfumed sea,
The weary, wayworn wanderer bore
To his own native shore.

On desperate seas long wont to roam,
Thy hyacinth hail, thy classic face,
Thy Naiad airs have brought me home
To glory that was Greece,
And the grandeur that was Rome.

Lo! in yon brilliant window niche
How statue-like I see thee stand,
The agate lamp within thy hand!
Ah, Psyche, from the regions which
Are Holy Land!

—Edgar Allen Poe.

Every man should read the offer of Thos. Slater on page 8 of this paper.

Queer.

"The night falls."
"But it doesn't break."
"The day breaks."
"But it doesn't fall."—Quenemo Republican.

A Slow-Going Postal Card.

A postal card that required fifteen years to travel ninety-nine miles breaks the record for slow postal delivery. It was mailed in Leicester, England, in June 1881, and has just been received in London. The address was plainly written on th ecard, and no one knows where it has been all this time. New York World.

Cultivating the Widow.

"Somebody must be cultivating the widow."
"Yes."
"Anyway, her weeds have disappeared."—Detroit Journal.

Do You Use It?

It's the best thing for the hair under all circumstances. Just as no man by taking thought can add an inch to his stature, so no preparation can make hair. The utmost that can be done is to promote conditions favorable to growth. This is done by Ayer's Hair Vigor. It removes dandruff, cleanses the scalp, nourishes the soil in which the hair grows, and, just as a desert will blossom under rain, so bald heads grow hair, when the roots are nourished. But the roots must be there. If you wish your hair to retain its normal color, or if you wish to restore the lost tint of gray or faded hair use

Ayer's Hair Vigor.

STRANGE BIRDS

THAT ARE NOW SHOWN AT THE LONDON ZOO.

Difficult to Preserve the Various Rare Specimens of the Crane Family.

The Zoological society has been more fortunate in obtaining examples of the crane family than in preserving them; but the truth is, peculiar difficulties attend the keeping of these birds in captivity, and in the limited space available in the Regent's Park Garden, it is not possible to create conditions at all nearly approximating to those under which they live in a state of nature, says the London Sketch.

Of the crowned or Kaffir crane (Balearica chrysopelargus) the society have had several examples since 1884, when it was first represented in the menagerie; it is a striking bird, nearly four feet in

THE CROWNED CRANE.

height and pale gray in color; the naked white cheek-patches egded with crimson and the crest of yellow bristles arrest attention at once. That crest, by the way, is an object of desire among the natives of South and East Africa, who seek the bird for no other purpose than to procure the tuft of yellow webless feathers where with to adorn their own heads. Not only in this country are aigrettes fashionable. The crowned crane is found singly, in pairs and in small flocks, sometimes associating with the Stanley or Paradise crane in the vast areas of swampy ground where it finds a livelihood. The bird's domestic arrangements are uncomfortable from the human point of view; like other ground-building cranes, it selects a neuralgic site on marshy land and structs a conical mound of rushes or long, rank grass, sometimes ankle-deep in water. In a slight depression on this mound it lays a couple of dirty-white eggs and rears its young. Mr. Buckley, writing of the birds of Matabeleland, says he once found a large nest floating on the water, but, as a regular rule, the crowned crane prefers a nest of more stability. The Stanley crane (grus Paradisea) is peculiar to South America, where it is familiarly known as the blue crane. This is a very beautiful bird, with its soft leaden-blue plumage and wonderful development of tail and wing feathers. These in the adult are so long that they trail on the ground, and one marvels why a bird which spends the better part of its existence stalking about in marsh or in the river shallows should be endowed with plumage which can only become draggled and dirty. A singular habit is attributed to this crane: it is fond of roosting, if the word is not misused, knee-deep in water. The fact that an observer, quoted by Mr. Layard in his "Birds of South Africa," has seen the Stanley crane frozen in the ice in winter does nothing to increase our respect for its intelligence. It is a remarkably shy and wary bird, but, curiously enough, if taken from the nest, it is easily and completely tamed. The Stanley crane was first brought to this country in 1825 by its discoverer, Baron Stanley, and was

THE ADJUTANT.

"described" in "The Zoological Journal by a Mr. Vigors who saw it in the menagerie which in those days existed in the Tower of London. The Zoological society have owned two examples; the last, purchased in 1894, is dead.

Plainest among the large wading birds is the Adjutant (Leptopilus argala), found both in India and Africa. Nature seems to have designed him in an experimental mood, and, disgusted with her handiwork, to have turned him out unfinished. "Take him away." I can imagine her saying: "I can't make a presentable job of a bird with a beak like a pickaxe and an eye like a haddock's. I won't have anything more to do with him, and don't care if he has got a bald head. I shan't waste another feather on such a creature, so take him and make him a scavenger—it's all he's good for." And a scavenger the Adjutant became—a useless and highly respected but depressingly ugly public servant. The young Adjutant, just launched in life, is repulsively ugly, and the melancholy gravity of his demeanor suggests that he has seen himself mirrored in some still pool, and the revelation is weighing upon his mind. As he grows older, however, and begins to take a more lively interest in dead rats and garbage, the effects of the shock to his vanity pass away. He becomes jaunty—nay, frivolous—and in sheer lightness of heart attends dancing parties on the mud slopes of the Hooghly, where he ducks and bows and kicks and scrapes, with half-distended wings, to the admiration of the Miss Adjutants. All the cranes and storks are great dancers, and in the early pairing season you may see really graceful terpichorean performances in the paddocks at the "Zoo." An elderly Adjutant practising his steps all by himself is an spectacle the sympathetic observer can hardly regard without mingled laughter and tears. He is so awkward, so ungainly, yet so cheerfully earnest about it; you are sorry for the deluded bird, and yet cannot refrain from hoping that the heart of the hen Adjutant will be moved by the pathetic display of ineptitude.

Hood's Pills

Cure sick headache, bad taste in the mouth, gas in the stomach, distress and indigestion. Do not weaken, but have tonic effect. Price 25 cents. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

48 PIECES OF SILVER WARE FREE

12 Knives, 12 Forks, 12 Table Spoons, & 12 Tea Spoons, all full size & of beautiful floral design, made by the Sterling Silver Plate Co. & guaranteed. This valuable service given free to every person answering this advertisement who will sell our Remedies. We don't ask you to pay one cent. If you will agree to sell among your friends only 4 boxes of our Positive Corn Cure & 4 boxes of our Vegetable Pills at 25 cts. per box & promise to return us the money for them or return our goods if you can't sell. Write today & we will send you the Remedies at once. And will send absolutely free as complete set of our Silver Plated Table ware as described above when you send us the money. This is an extraordinary offer to quickly put our Remedies within reach of all & we guarantee the Knives, Forks, Table Spoons & Tea Spoons we give for selling Remedies to be exactly as we claim. Address PURA-PARILLA DRUG CO., 35 Third Ave., New York City.

MONUMENT TO GEN. LOGAN.

WILL SOON BE UNVEILED AT CHICAGO.

BLIND TOM IN RETIREMENT

His Characteristic Diversions in His Contented Old Age.

"What has become of Blind Tom?"

This question is often asked by old theatre-goers, who remember the days before the war, when the gifted musical idiot was the star attraction in lyceums, town halls and lecture rooms, with which the simpler tastes of most amusement seekers of those times were satisfied.

Tom was only a lad then, the slave of a Georgia planter, and his mental weakness together with his total blindness, served to increase the interest of those who saw and heard this ignorant little fellow, with unerring touch, draw from the piano-forte its sweetest and most mediocus strains as well as grandest and most solemn harmonies.

The question as to Blind Tom's whereabouts can be answered best by a tall, broad-shouldered, neatly dressed colored man, whose gray hair and sightless eyes increase the impressiveness of his appearance, in a comfortable cottage at the Highlands of Navesink, on the New Jersey side of the lower New York bay, says the New York Sun. This elderly colored man is the Blind Tom of to-day, and for several years he has lived there in ease and comfort with his guardian, Mrs. Eliza Lerche, who was appointed ten years ago by Justice Andrews, of the supreme court, as committee of the person and property of the musician. She was then the widow of John G. Bethune, who had charge of Blind Tom for many years and the old man was given into her care only after a long legal struggle with her father-in-law, James N. Bethune.

When Mrs. Bethune took charge of Tom she found that his popularity as a public attraction had greatly waned, owing to the fact that he had been before the public many years, and that his former managers had made all the money they could out of the peculiar musical talent of the simple-minded colored man without preserving his value as an attraction by replacing his worn-out repertoire with more modern musical pieces. Tom was also getting old, and was physically worn out by the night and day travel consequent on one-night stand performances. He had been handed over to Mrs. Bethune with no money and no property, personal or otherwise, out of the hundreds of thousands of dollars which he had earned during the previous quarter of a century. So it was necessary to keep him at work a while longer to provide for his future maintenance in case he became disabled by age or infirmities, and also to enable him to take care of his old mother, who was still alive in one of the Southern states, and looked to Tom for support.

About three years ago Mrs. Bethune, who was then Mrs. Lerche, having married Albrecht J. Lerche, the lawyer who had fought her legal battles in the courts had saved enough money to warrant the temporary withdrawal of Blind Tom from the amusement world, so that he might recover his health, and, at the same time, familiarize himself with modern musical compositions.

Tom enjoys his long rest, after so many years of long travel and work. He does very little visiting among his neighbors and receives very few callers at his cottage. He finds sufficient companionship in his piano. He passes hours at a time at the piano playing his old pieces and practising new ones. Occasionally he attempts improvisation, but even then the imitative faculty predominates, as the notes he picks out are usually the reproductions of sounds that he has heard. His best effort in this line was a piece entitled "What the Wind and the Waves Told Tom," in which he imitated the whistling of the wind, the roaring of the waves, the howling storm and the crash of thunder.

When not at the piano Tom amuses himself by imitating the small talk of women and other visitors to Lerche cottage. He holds imaginary receptions, at which the weather, new styles in dresses and like topics are discussed by the imaginary visitors, as imitated by Tom, in a way that is very comical, but he will not do it if he knows there is any one listening to him.

In spite of his advanced years and his reserved formal demeanor in company, Tom is merely an overgrown child, and has to be carefully watched by a male nurse, specially hired for that purpose. He has all the selfishness of a spoiled child, and is jealous of any attention paid to any one else in his presence. He has little natural affection, and cares only for those who minister directly to his wants. He is willing that his mother should be taken care of out of the money he has earned, but he does not wish to have her or his brother and sisters near him, for fear that they may annoy him or prevent his being the sole object of the attentions of those around him. With the exception of this childlike selfishness Blind Tom is extremely moral and religious in his habits and disposition. He never eats without first offering a prayer, and on Sundays will play only church music on his piano. He will have nothing to do with any one who drinks liquor, and will quickly order from the room any person who uses profane or improper language in his presence. He is usually very polite, but cannot abide a bore, and when a member of the long-winded fraternity tries to make him a victim of his talk, the big blind man brings his tormentor up with a round turn by saying very abruptly: "Well, now, you have talked long enough. Good-by!"

It was only after the conclusion of Mrs. Lerche's long legal contest that mother and son were together again for the first time since Tom's infancy, but after the novelty of their reunion had worn away it was evident that their tastes and temperaments were so utterly at variance that there was little likelihood of their living happily together. Fate had kept them apart too long, what his mother had suffered during their long separation. Fourscore years of life had made here a withered up, irritable old woman, set in her ways, and not at all reconciled to the fact that she found the baby for whom she had mourned so many years turned into a prematurely aged man, fixed in his habits and strangely lacking in the natural affection he should have for her. So Charity Wiggins went back to her old home in Georgia to live with her other children, whose ways she understands.

BOOKKEEPING IN 10 LESSONS By Mail. Every one should know how. Terms reasonable. Write for Particulars. W. G. CHAFFEE, Oswego, N. Y.

BIG PROFITS made manufacturing summer drinks. Send 10c. for Wood's Phosphate recipe for 25 Orange Phosphate, sugar form, recipe, full instructions and sample, 50c. sample 10c. Globe Supply Co., 85 Julia Street, New Orleans, La.

BINDER TWINE.

Direct from manufacturer to consumer. Farmers wanted as agents at each shipping point. AUGUST POST, Moulton, Ia.

THE WEST RIVER.

Another Chinese River Open to Commerce.

Arrangements are making for the opening of the West River, in the south of China, to trade in June. The river is being surveyed and the channel suitable for steamers

••• THE COZY CORNER •••

HAPPY DUTIES.

If you have a happy thought,
Speak it boldly.
Think you good was ever wrought
Calmly, coldly?
Take your brother by the hand,
His whole world that clasp may span,
He will know, and understand,
Greet him boldly.

If you know a happy song,
Sing it often.
God made notes to kill the wrong,
Hearts to soften.
Give a concert every day,
To some lone one, gone astray;
He will know, and like your way;
Sing, sing often.

If you have a happy heart,
Spread the measure.
Give to every one a part,
Of your pleasure;
Then the happy thoughts and songs
Sweet will echo, throngs on throngs,
With no room for griefs and wrongs
In the measure.

If you know a happy prayer,
Pray it ever.
Know you that for every care,
'Tis the lever?
If you bring day out of night,
If you'd see all wrong made right,
Keep God's warning words in sight:
"Pray, pray ever!"
—Jennie Harris, in Guthrie Visitor.

Whether it be that we are to "decorate" our old house, or enter a new one, our first attention is given to the walls. It used to be an unwritten law that for the first year, at least, in a new house, we must endure the glaring, white walls; the "putty coat" finish cost too much to be covered with paper, until it was soiled beyond endurance, and so many a woman has suffered, yes, suffered, for a year with having to see these hard, cold, unfeeling walls of plaster all day long.

Pictures hung upon them seemed but to intensify their coldness and as the finger marks and smoke stains gathered and accumulated, the misery increased until it was considered that a sufficient tribute had been paid to the "putty-coat" and then relief came in the shape of some delicate, pretty wall paper that would rest the eyes and give an air of comfort and coziness to the rooms.

Not so now. The walls are finished with reference to the hanging of paper immediately, and the landlord or house agent who is wise, finishes his houses by tinting the walls, or putting on them some paper that will attract the fancy of the would-be-tenant at once. These are the houses that sell, or rent, most readily, and a purchaser will be willing to pay a little extra for a dwelling when he can see how it will look when it is decorated.

In selecting the mural decorations for a house, attention should be paid to the size and location of the rooms. A plain surface, or a pattern with lines running up and down will add to the appearance of size, or height of a room. If you have small rooms with rather high ceilings, have the ceiling paper come down on the side walls eight, or ten inches, box fashion, meeting the border at this point. Wide borders decrease the seeming height of rooms.

For a north room or one where there is but little light use a paper with yellow or red colorings, never a blue; keep that for the room where the sun shines in brightly enough to counteract the cold effect of the blue color.

A room decorated with a paper having a delicate, robin's-egg blue ground, strewn with pink roses, was made more lovely by the touch of pink in the cream colored paint upon the wood work, and the pink and cream color scheme that prevailed in all the hangings, cushions, tidies, etc., in the room.

Wall paper is now shown in many new and beautiful styles and designs, and ranging in price from 6 cents a roll to the utmost limit your purse or wishes may extend.

Burlaps, under the name of Fab-ri-kona, is prepared with a backing which permits it to be hung on the wall the same as paper, and will be popular for cottages, as it is very durable and not expensive. These are dyed in various colorings which are absolutely fast, exposure to the sun having no effect upon them.

For those who wish to do their own papering, it will be well to say that wall paper measures from 10 to 12 yards per roll, and is about 18 inches wide, exclusive of the white edge that is trimmed off, or over-lapped.

With these general figures one has only to measure their rooms, deducting for doors and windows, in order to know how much paper they will need, and any dealer, or paper hanger will give a recipe for making the paste.

You will need two brushes, one with which to apply the paste and the other to smoothe the air-bubbles from behind the paper when it is on the walls. A long board about two feet wide, a pair of shears for trimming the paper, an ordinary supply of brains and plenty of strength and determination to succeed—these will enable one to hang their paper as well as a "professional" could, and as it is often the case that the hanging of it costs much more than the paper, it would be quite an object to do this oneself.

The question has been asked me, "Can a woman do this work and do it as well as a man could?"

Certainly they can if they have the physical endurance necessary. It is hard work and requires a certain kind of energy and perseverence to enable a woman to mount a scaffold and work for hours with uplifted arms and head bent backward, while decorating ceilings, but it can be done.

One of the most successful and busiest paper hangers in this city is a woman who finds this a pleasanter and more profitable work than sewing, teaching or clerking would be to her. In Chicago a young woman 22 years of age has, within the last six years, won for herself a reputation second to none, by her exquisite frescoing work in some of the palatial residences in that city.

Next week the Cozy Corner friends will talk a little while about the carpets and draperies that must be thought of after the walls of our homes are finished.

In close connection with the necessary work of cleaning and decorating our houses comes the thought of the "tired women," spoken of by "Ray of Light.":

May I come and bring with me some thoughts about "tired women?"

How many of them there are all over this land of ours. My heart goes out to them. There are many classes of them, who for various reasons lead weary lives.

But I have in mind now, those women, who, for lack of means, or some other reason, do their own housework, besides taking care of their children. Only a housekeeper of experience, can understand the meaning of the words, "do their own housework." How much is expressed in them—wife, mother, nurse, cook, laundress, seamstress, general manager and adviser. These duties and many more often fall to the lot of one frail woman whose mind and brain must ever be on alert looking after the welfare of her family. Is it any wonder that her strength gives out and she is tired, tired not only in body but in spirit, and this last is the saddest kind of weariness. But where is the remedy, you ask. Oh, sisters, for I am one of you, having gone a toilsome round of housework now for many years, with the care of my children also, so I know whereof I speak, though our homes may be small and our means limited, yet it lies within our own power to a great extent whether we are mere "drudges" or not. It is one thing to master our work, it is another to let it master us.

In the first place do not some of us do a great deal of unnecessary work? In our hearts there is very often the desire, to appear as well as our neighbors, which is all right if we do not sacrifice health and strength to attain that end. Again we often take a whole week's burden upon our shoulders—looking forward to our duties and worrying over them—when we only need to bear the duties of the present hour. We have the golden promise, "As thy day, thy strength shall be" yet forgetful of this, we look ahead and sigh, as we bake, iron, sew, entertain company, and do multitudes of other tasks in imagination—we are weary of them before they come to us.

While it is right to plan ahead to a certain extent, it is not right to have anxious care "for the morrow." When we can fully realize that just where we are, is the place God wants us to be, that our work is what He gives us to do and whatever we are called to suffer or bear is for His sake, we shall view our tasks in a different light; not doing them because we cannot escape from them, but glad that the Father permits us to serve him in these homely duties, and then as each day comes to us, with a prayer for help, let us strive to throw the Christ spirit in what we do and say.

It seems to me sisters that is the keynote, after all, to many happy, contented lives, forgetful of self and serving others in love, spenking the cheering words, doing the kind acts as we have opportunity, whether to our own or others.

We shall be truly refreshed as we give these "cups of cold water' along life's highway and some way life will seem beautiful to us, though we have many cares, and sorrows of our own.

Forgetful of self and serving others in love, is the secret of a happy, contented life in any state of life unto which it hath pleased God to call us.

Mozart stepped into the Cozy Corner just a moment to-day to tell us of an incident that gave her family a little amusement:

We had a funny experience one morning. A man came before breakfast to look at some hogs that were for sale. He held his head very high and on the way to the lot, ran across a pet goat lying on the path, which sprang up, and away it went with the man astride of it, screaming for help.

The goat ran under the bars, knocking him backwards. He looked rather taken-down, for we couldn't help laughing. He was not hurt in any way, except perhaps in spirit, which seemed to illustrate the old proverb, "Pride goeth before destruction and a haughty spirit before a fall."

Here is a woman who has the right idea in regard to "growing old." It is, as I heard a clergyman say recently, right for a woman or a man to consider herself or himself, just as old as he or she feels, and to act accordingly. Mrs. Eva M., will never be "old" to her family and friends if she continues to think as she now does:

Although I am married and have two dear little girls, I am not old in years nor in spirit. I hope never to grow old in spirit and although I have many duties I have not become a household drudge. I try to keep up with the times and have literary aspirations for the good I might do, but whether they will ever be fulfilled I do not know. Perhaps my life work lies in other lines, if so, I will do my best. It seems to me that to write something that will cause some one to try to live a better, truer life is a noble thing, for so many may read and be helped to a better and more spiritual life by your words.

If you give your best efforts to the training of the two little girls, and teach them to make the best of their lives, you need not have your "literary aspirations" fulfilled in order to feel that you have done something to help to make the world better. By sending into it two, well-trained, good women, your influence will reach farther and do more practical good than pages of literary work could accomplish.

The editor wishes to repeat, for the benefit of the new correspondents, that all communications for this department must be signed by the writer's correct name and address. This will not be used if another name is given for publication. A case in hand is that of a very excellent letter signed only S. E. B.

Sometimes the name is written on a separate slip of paper, which is lost before the letter is to be used. The best way is to write the name and address below the name you wish signed to your article, on the last page of your letter.

The egg cure for rupture, has been sent this week by Mrs. S. F. Richardson and Mrs. Jennie Dowley. Thank you both, dear friends. The recipe was given last week, but your kindness and trouble, in sending it is just as fully appreciated.

Roxie Kyle and others interested, should write to the commissioner of agriculture, Washington, D. C., for silk-worm eggs and information concerning them.

Ocean Spray advises Arestella not to cut her little daughter's hair, but to trim or burn the ends once a month.

'Tis now the time of year when we
Don't know just where we're at,
And plan to wear an overcoat,
Then buy a new straw hat.
—Philadelphia Record.

Let us take counsel not gloomily, as at something foregone, but joyfully; in that we are as angels possessing this harp of the physical life, with power to round upon its celestial music, songs of victory and lasting joy.—Lessons of the Days.

Believe in yourself, not with a selfish egotism that decries all around you, but with such a reverence for the good that is within you as to render failure impossible. Man's undeveloped forces which evolution is gradually bringing to his knowledge are many times greater than those which are developed and the future will tell a wonderful story.—Life's Gateways.

BLADE FANCY WORK CLUB.

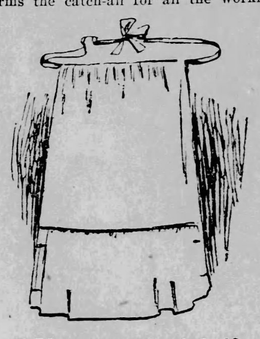
So many minutes are wasted in finding work and bringing together all the things we need that often we are discouraged and do not attempt to use the spare moments we have.

A flat basket fitted up with pockets for thread, wax, etc., with plenty of pin-cushions and needlebooks, and space for the work in the center, is the most convenient addition to the work room, or piazza, cozy-corner. Then if a friend happens in you can easily pick up your work and take a good many stitches to the accompaniment of your pleasant conversation.

Ella T. H., sends a description of an

Improved Work Bag Apron.

Instead of the usual simple fold which forms the catch-all for all the working



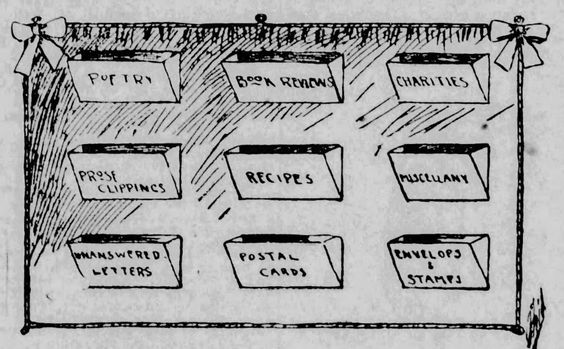
APRON POCKET-CLOSED

materials, the apron is made a yard and a quarter long, and then a piece of linen, three-eighths deep, is prepared with elastic loops of various sizes, small and large sheaths, various little pockets, and all sorts of devices suited to the user's special wants, which are stitched down neatly upon this foundation. This prepared linen is then attached to the material of the apron, and the pocket turned up in the ordinary way, the linen acting as a lining. The sides are not sewed together, but neatly buttoned, so that when the

apron is in use the whole thing can lie out in a straight piece if desired, and the scissors, bodkins, needles, stiletto, pins, silks, etc., be laid in orderly readiness, exactly after the manner of that invaluable division of a dressing case which contains in a small space the things one is sure to need and almost equally sure to mislay. Ingenuity and forethought ought to make this arrangement a very practical comfort.

By request, we give a description of the catch-all, described in a former number of the Blade. These can be made of any desired shape, and the pockets lettered according to the use to be made of them.

The one from which this illustration was taken, was made of brown linen, the back stiffened with cardboard, the pockets of the linen bound with white



linen tape, and was hung over the desk of a newspaper worker who found it a very great convenience.

All newspaper clippings were placed in the proper pocket of the catchall where they could be easily found when needed.

Postal cards, stamps, envelopes, etc., were always at hand to answer the letters and notes that found a temporary resting place in the lower pockets.

THE BLADE COOK.

From an exchange the Cook clips the following statement, for the comfort of the weary housekeeper, who, if this is true, may look forward to the year 2000 as being the immediate fore-runner of the millenium.

Imagine ourself asking your dinner guest to be helped to four tablets from bottle No. 6, or one tablet from No. 10, etc., in place of having to cook meat and dessert.

When one loses her appetite and feels "all run down," she will only have to change bottles and use the tablets in No. 75 instead of No. 100, and instead of a change of climate, the physician of the future will recommend a change of tablets.

Blessed be science that shall thus do away with the question of "What shall we have to eat," three times a day:

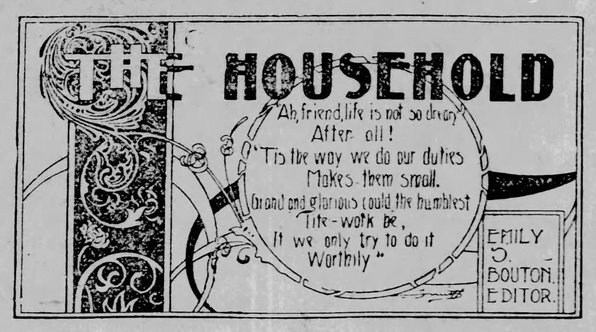
A Frenchman is responsible for a certain theory recently advanced, that by the year 2,000 all foods required to sustain human life will be prepared by chemists. These foods will be labeled to indicate their particular gastronomic value—special foods adapted to the requirements of each occupation. Whenever the sense of hunger is experienced, it will be necessary only to resort to that bottle labeled to meet the special need and take therefrom a sufficient number of tablets or pellets to maintain an even balance between waste and repair. That the signs of the times point in this direction is indicated by the fact that malted milk is now being put up in tablets, fifteen to twenty-five of which, it is claimed, contained sufficient nourishment for one meal."

Something that will be new to many of us, was sent to the Cook by Mrs. N. E. Hastings. She calls it

Cucumber Jelly.

Peel and cut up 2 large cucumbers; add to them 1 pint of water; half of a small onion chopped fine and a little salt and pepper. Simmer until soft, then stir in ½ oz. of gelatine that has been soaked for half hour in cold water. When it has dissolved strain into a mold in which you have placed some very thin slices of cucumbers. Serve, when cold, on a bed of lettuce with French dressing.

This jelly can be made when cucumbers are plenty, and kept in ordinary sealed fruit jars for use in the winter, when it can be melted and re-moulded as you need it.



WHAT IS DUTY?

DISCRIMINATION NECESSARY IN DECIDING THE QUESTION.

Man's Work and Woman's Work—A Story With a Meaning—Possible Selfishness in Unselfishness.

Men work from morn to setting sun
They do.
"But woman's work is never done."—
Quite true;
"For when one task she's finished, something's found
Awaiting a beginning all the year round."

Without doubt a truth is set down here in rhyme as to the contrast between women's work and men's in the ordinary routine of daily life. A housekeeper never sees the time when she can say that there is nothing more which ought to be done, were there more hours of the day to do it in. In fact her work always "laps over," so that the sensation of perfect accomplishment is never hers, while the man can say, "I have finished all that is necessary for to-day," and then can read his evening's paper in peace. Even a business woman is at a disadvantage in this respect, when compared with a business man. He does not have to take care of his room, mend his clothes, and do the hundred and one other things which she rarely rids herself of, no matter how toilsome is her daily labor.

Within these later years, however, there have been changes in woman's work for the better in this respect. The housekeeper is beginning to see that while order and cleanliness are necessities for comfort in the home, attention to them may be carried so far as to crowd out what is equally desirable and in some cases far more so. The thing is to wisely discriminate as to the obligations of daily life. A little dust should not necessarily throw one into an agony of despair, when other duties have prevented its removal. A chance fly is not so tragic a thing as to need to deepen the lines upon the brow of the care taker.

I think women are coming to take a more common sense view of these things. It is one of the lessons of life to learn to distinguish between real and fancied duties. To make home a happy, restful place; to constribute to the comfort and the pleasure of those with whom we are daily brought in contact in the family life, and of the stranger who may enter within our gates, is, of a surety, the right thing to do, but judgment is to be used in choosing the best way of accomplishment. And it is not the best way for a woman to spend the greater part of her time and strength in making her table groan under the rich food that will only disorder the stomach and thus create mental and moral disturbance, or in expending them in worry over little irregularities which will mean absolutely nothing to-morrow. A stain upon an otherwise spotless table or floor is of far less importance than the angry word caused by the weariness that came with the effort of immediate removal.

I think you will see what I mean. Woman's work in the home never can be "done" so long as the home exists, because it is that which makes it the real haven of rest. In the doing of this work, however, there is room for great discrimination as to what will best minister to the real and permanent happiness of the household, and what is only "in the passing of the day." Women in the home and out of it are gaining a broader intelligence, a wider outlook in the world, and the result, even now evident, is a better judgment of the way in which their energies should be expended in carrying out the real purposes of life. And there is no work, however trifling or ignoble it may seem that is just for to-day or to-morrow, if it is has for its object the fulfilling of a duty.

Speaking of the necessity of discrimination with regard to what is and what is not duty brings to my mind a story very strongly written which I read not long ago. It told of the sacrifices made by an illiterate, but kind hearted man, a hard worker, to give his daughter, a pretty girl with a bright mind, a liberal education. She was sent from home to a school where she saw nothing but the refinements of the life which has back of it culture and possibly wealth. For several years she remained away from the toiling father and the homely place which was her home, studying hard, and acquiring a taste for the social graces which were absolutely unknown in her childhood's surroundings. She, herself, had no consciousness that she was growing far away from any possible contentment in the home to which she must return. She loved her father for his goodness, and if his letters were misspelled and ungrammatical, she did not realize what conditions that betokened. Absence had softened in her memory all that contact would make unpleasant.

Finally her education was finished and she went back a brilliant, beautiful and accomplished girl, home to contrasts with the life she had been living which appalled her. She recognized the deep, unselfish love which had made her father a slave that she might be educated, but she saw too, the wide gulf which had been opened between them, and which the fondest devotion to each other could not entirely bridge over. Neither was to blame for this inevitable result of the father's ambition for his child, but none the less was her life a daily torture.

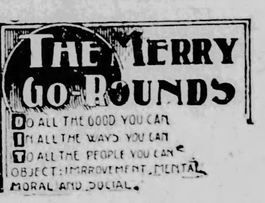
This is a brief outline of a story but it is not a rare happening in real life, and it presents a hard problem for solution. How far have parents a right to push self-sacrifice in order to give their children what they believe the good things of the world? I am not in any sense, remember, casting a doubt upon the benefit of education by this question, but it is to bring to parents the thought of whether they may not sometimes be selfish in the very unselfishness, that after all may have its root in ambition. It is not so much the mental and spiritual good of the children which is considered as it is the desire to place them in a loftier place than they are themselves occupying, and so they slave for weary years for what after all may have a sorrowful result. Had this father given his daughter a practical education in some direction by which she might, through her own exertions, won a good place for herself in the world without putting her wholly out of touch with her home and her surroundings, it would have been a better thing. And it is in such things as this that discrimination of duty comes in.

I hope I shall not be misunderstood. The love which prompts the father and mother to self-sacrifice for the good of their children is a glorious thing, but it may be carried too far. And I recall here an article in Eleanor Kirke's Idea about mothers, from which I will quote a paragraph:

"How many a mother has worn herself out serving children who have become selfish through every excess of service! It is not possible to love too much, but the methods of love may be unwise, narrow, short-sighted. How many a mother by a broader idea of unselfishness might have saved a life, early wrecked, for the children left motherless. To forget self for others even to the point of sacrificing life is godlike. But we should be certain of the quality of our unselfishness. It often requires the highest nobility to refuse to do, the highest courage to deny the wish of others. There are times when it is grand to yield one's will; there are times when it is ignoble. Certainly our wills were not given us merely that we might yield them. Let us examine our unselfishness and see if it is not a subtle form of selfishness."

This expresses what I mean exactly. It often requires the highest nobility to refuse to do, the highest courage to deny the wish of others. This is as true as that in apparent inaction often lies the strongest action, because the remaining quiet outwardly demands so great an exertion of will. And it often requires rare discrimination to make sure that what seems unselfishness is not in reality a subtle mode of self-gratification.

EMILY S. BOUTON.



You all know, do you not, how good one feels when they are told something very nice; how their hearts seem to burn within them and they have an all-overish feeling of happiness that they wish to share with every one who can be at all interested? That is the way the Chaperone of the M. G. R's, feels this May morning, and this is the reason:

In conversation, a few days ago, with a man whose three score and ten years have been mostly spent in helping people who were striving to rise to a higher and better life, and whose love for and interest in young people is only equalled by his belief that in them lies the future glory and power for good in the world, he said: "Miss Prudence, I must congratulate you upon the great and growing improvement of your M. G. R. young people. I have read that department of The Blade from its first issue and can see a steady growth for the better in the girls and boys whose letters make it so interesting and helpful each week.

It seems to me that they not only understand the very excellent mottoes they have accepted, but that they are endeavoring to live them, and that their letters are written, not for the selfish pleasure of seeing them in print, but with the earnest desire to help others."

Do you not think Miss Prudence had good reason to feel very happy and thankful to hear such testimony from such a source, and does not every member of the M. G. R., who has been trying to do better, and to live truer lives share in her pleasure? I think so.

Southerner, after a long absence returns to us as a "Stray Republican." He is very welcome, for no matter what is the name over which he writes, he is certain to give us something helpful.

One of the hardest things that Miss Prudence meets with in her work is the fact that she cannot ask such correspondents to write as fully and upon as many subjects as she knows that they could so well do, but it is very good for us that we can hear from them at all, and we will be glad even for small favors:

Elaine's question "Should illiterate people be allowed to vote?" is, I think, one very difficult to handle, and also one of great importance. There are hosts of people who could not, to save their lives, give a sensible reason for voting the way they do, and I think such people should not be allowed to vote, because a great many times it is through some deceptive influence and persuasion that they vote a certain way. However, the deprivation of these people the right to vote should not tend to strengthen or augment chances for monarchy.

Buckeye Girl, here is my idea "on what our social position depends in these days when there is so much distinction made in society:" It depends more or less on different things, but the main thing is our financial condition. We are always popular if we are well fixed financially, and when popular from this cause we are forced higher and higher socially, regardless of whatever way we have suppressingly and dishonestly obtained the finances.

Blue Bell, a new correspondent from one of our thriving Western cities, comes with a request for help from our circle of friends on this subject:

The question of social standing, introduced by Elaine, is one that has caused me much thought for a long time, and I hope that some of the Merry Go Rounds can give me some light on the subject.

Take the case of a neighbor of mine, for instance. She is well educated, does much literary work that is well received (though not especially well paid for). She is an authority on points of etiquette, or upon parliamentary usage. In whatever company she may be she is ladylike and refined in her manners, is treated with respectful consideration by all with whom she associates, her advice is sought by many and many come to her with their private sorrows and trials, always finding comfort in her sympathy.

But for all this she is not a social success. The women who tell her their troubles, and go to her for advice, do not invite her to the social entertainments in their homes. People who praise her literary work, her charitable work, and admit that she is a very lovely woman, never ask to be introduced to her unless they wish to ask a favor of her.

Why is it? She is not possessed of wealth, not able to dress as well as her friends, and, though her home is always open for the entertainment of the lame and the halt and the blind ones of the world, she cannot afford to give receptions for the society people. Is that the reason she is passed by when the social entertainments are given?

Is there nothing in all her gifts that will atone for the lack of money? Must one give in like measure in order to receive this social recognition? Is there never a recognition of moral and intellectual worth that can be considered an equivalent to dollars and cents in the "give and take" requirements of society? What think you, Merry Go Rounde?

A West Virginia girl thus introduces herself:

My name is Little Sue, from West Virginia, thought I am not so small as my name might indicate. My height is five feet two inches, weigh 150 pounds, have dark hair and blue eyes. I would like to kiss all the girls that belong to the M. G. R. and shake hands with the boys, and Miss Prudence I would like to have a chat with her. I think she must be a lovely woman.

I certainly think Vivian ought to be admitted to our circle. I wish all the boys were like him. I imagine from the reading of his letter he must be very good. New England Girl, if you are going to answer his questions you had better hurry or some one will get ahead of you.

Sam Igotus, why don't you come and tell Mischief Maker the cause of your silence? We are all anxious to know.

Golden West wonders why "nothing is said by the M. G. R.'s about the letters and questions, until two or three weeks after they appear in the column." Miss Prudence has wondered about that some times.

Bonnie Burnie has the right appreciation of the "best" things we can ever expect to have in this world:

Surely some of our M. G. R.'s have grit (even if it is rather soft grit). But never mind, Phrenologist. Stick to your idea in regard to marrying (that is, if you wish to remain in single blessedness all your days).

Missourian, I beg your pardon. I don't believe you have a "stern voice" after all. At least your last letter don't sound so. I do not feel discouraged, or downhearted in my work when I know it is for the best. What can this world give us in place of our loved ones? Nothing satisfying. So let us work for those we love.

Jack Stubbs comes with some friendly suggestions for Vivian, and an apology for coming so often. Miss Prudence thinks he will be forgiven, at least, he is recommended to the mercy of the court:

Vivian, the Frenchman, do not be conceited and think you are the only "lightning slinger" in the circle, for I have the pleasure of following the same line of business.

I think railroad men have a harder name than they really deserve, for in my experience I have found several railroad men who are Christians, and many men, though rough among their associates, will do a great deal to help a person in need, and sometimes show more kindness and sympathy than a great many other classes of people who are supposed to be better.

And, Vivian, don't you think you can give up that dreadful habit of smoking? What good does it do you? Would not that sister, whom you try to please, be glad if you would give up the habit? And wouldn't you make more than one person glad? I'm sure all the M. G. R.'s would rejoice.

Please do not think I am trying to preach to you, I'm only telling what I think.

How else can we expect to help our friends if we do not tell them what we think?

Lectern, Kansas, sends this question for the M. G. R.'s to think of and to discuss in the column. It is one that must interest all and will, doubtless, bring out some excellent ideas:

I would like to hear the opinion of the M. G. R.'s on this question: "Is necessity a greater incentive to action than curiosity?"

Cloris would like to hear from all on the subject of the "Possibilities of the Future Woman." That is a very extensive ground to work over, but with The Blade Merry-Go-Rounds nothing is too great for them to attempt, so we shall expect to have some good "opinions" expressed.

Samye, Ia., suggests as summer reading for our literary members, Maurine, by Ella Wheeler Wilcox; Merchant of Venice, Shakespeare, and Evangeline, by Longfellow. All good and pleasant to read.

An "Earnest Western" friend comes to greet us to-day, and I am sure we shall all be better for her words.

Have just been asking Miss Prudence for admission, and I greet you all on my first entrance. I can gladly take the motto for my own, as I am trying to be a Christian, and it is my greatest desire to help others, not only by my words and acts, but I will just "fess" right here that I hope some day to be able to reach many more through my little pen. And when Jewell, Mo., suggests that we discuss the subject, "Should a girl go with a boy who drinks, smokes and swears?" I could not but wonder if she (or he) understood our motto.

Dear girls, I think that possibly many of you do not realize the strength of our influence and the power we have of helping those young men who have bad habits to become what we would wish our future companions to be. But just so long as we girls continue to go with and marry men who smoke, chew and drink, and do not demand some purity of life in them that they wish to see in us, they will go on in the old way, and homes will be made unhappy and lives wrecked which might have been saved.

And do not try going with them to reform them. Raise the moral standard higher, girls, and insist that you will not accept the company of any young man who uses tobacco in any form or indulges in intoxicating liquors.

There are few young men who have fallen so low that they would not prefer the company of their bright girl friends, if they had to choose between the two, and even though we have less company, could a M. G. R. countenance and encourage the evils which have led so many noble young men to ruin?

Let us strive to live pure, upright lives that our influence may be all that we will wish when we come to give an account of this question to our Heavenly Father.

Brown Eyes, Pa., thinks a girl should make it a condition of associating with her that the boys should avoid all such habits as drinking, smoking and profanity.

Shamrock expresses the wish of all, when she writes that she hopes we will have another visit from the "Corporal of the Guard." Miss Prudence thinks that, from his experience, he could tell us some things that would be very interesting and very helpful to the young folks.

Orange Blossom gives us an account of how a young man was saved from a life of sin, and reformed from many bad habits by the efforts of a girl, who held up the standard of true manhood as necessary to enable him to win her love.

Oregon:—One member of the M. G. R. asked not long ago what the members thought of the "agitation of the end of time." I think that the "end of time" may be very near, but no matter how near, when it comes it will find us with a great store of good deeds to be done in the future. We should be busy doing good "in all the ways we can and to all the people we can," so that we would have no time for worrying over that "great and awful day."

••• OUR YOUNG FOLKS •••

WHEN I WAS A BOY.

EUGENE FIELD, IN FIELD FLOWERS.

Up in the attic where I slept
When I was a boy, a little boy!
In through the lattice the moonlight crept,
Bringing a tide of dreams that swept
Over the low, red trundle bed,
Bathing the tangled curly head,
While moonbeams played at hide and seek
With the dimples on the sun-browned cheek—
When I was a boy, a little boy!

And, oh! the dreams—the dreams I dreamed!
When I was a boy, a little boy!
For the grace that through the lattice streamed
Over my folded eyelids seemed
To have the gift of prophecy.
And to bring me glimpses of times to be
When manhood's clarion seemed to call—
Ah! that was the sweetest dream of all
When I was a boy, a little boy!

I'd like to sleep where I used to sleep
When I was a boy, a little boy!

For in at the lattice the moon would peep
Bringing her tide of dreams to sweep
The crosses and griefs of the years away
From the heart that is weary and faint to-day;
And those dreams should give me back again
A peace I have never known since then—
When I was a boy, a little boy!

THE LOTUS HEART.

JULIA W. C. KEIGHTLEY, IN CHILD LIFE.

An angel passed through the sky. He looked down upon the earth and smiled as he looked, for he was one of those spirits who are appointed to help the trees to build themselves and to help the flowers to bloom. Often when some little rootlet struggled hard with the ice cold ground and was about to give up life in despair, this angel would touch the frozen ground with his gentle finger and soften it for the sorrowful little stranger. For he knew well that in every rootlet, in every seed, in everything that lives, there is a spirit, hidden, often only a tiny flame-spirit, but still one that lives and has a work to do and knows its work. It was his duty and his joy (for an angel joys in his duty, which is love) to help all these flame spirits in their work; he had even been seen to touch a great hard rock and help the little prisoners, the mosses and the lichens, to creep out and to breath their souls in the sun and air. And his name was Malachi, because he was what that name means; he was a "Messenger of the Lord" of life.

Now as Malachi passed thus through the air, he heard a small voice bitterly complaining. He looked to see whence it came. At the bottom of a deep pond, in the mud, brown seed, and in beside the seed a tiny flame-soul dressed all in brown, weeping and calling out in discontent. As Malachi stooped nearer, he heard this small spark saying:

"Wicked! Wicked! It is wicked to shut me up in this brown house at the bottom of this pond, in the nasty mud, and to leave me here in the darkness to pine and to die."

Malachi called to him:

"Ho! thou little one down yonder; what aileth thee?"

But the brownling made no answer.

Then the Messenger-angel came nearer until he stood by the round, brown seed house. He stooped over it.

"Brownling, I say; small brownling brotherkin, what ailest thee?"

His voice was so merry and so kind too, that the brownling must answer. But he lifted not his head from his arms, nor his folded arms from his knees.

His face was not seen; he was just a miserable brown heap out of which came a small sulky voice, which said:

"Wicked! Wicked! to keep me here."

"Who then keeps thee there, Brotherkin?" asked the angel.

"Don't know," the brownling muttered.

"Thou dost not know, small one, and yet thou callest him wicked, without knowing who he may be?"

"I trow he is wicked," growled the brownling.

"I trow he is not," laughed Malachi, for he is thyself. Only thyself keeps thee there. Why dost thou not arise and come forth?"

"I cannot come forth" wept the brown one.

"Hast thou tried?" asked the angel.

"No I have not; of what use to try? Inside is this poor brown house of me, and outside there is the deep mud. Of what use to get out, only to drown in the black mud?"

"The mud is under, Brownling, but what is above?"

"I do not know what you mean by above," answered the unhappy one.

"Because thou lookest ever down and never up. Above in the clear water; above that the crystal air; above that the shining sun. Look up and know thou hast a share in these. Dost thou know what thou art?"

"I am a wretched brownling," he sighed.

"Thou art a lotus blossom, a glorious, white shining one, with heart of sun-gold, and a fragrant song of praise when the Sun Lord touches thee."

"Who, I?" exclaimed the brownling, lifting his head a very little from his knees, and peeping at the angel from under his wet eyelashes.

"Yes; thou art that, small Brotherkin. Listen thou to me. The Lord of Life put thee where thou art."

"Why did he do that?" asked Brownling, interested in spite of himself.

"Because long ago, thou didst run out from thy Mother's house. Thy will it was to come here, just as it is now thy will to stay here in the mud. But thou art no mud-dweller. Thy lot is more glorious, thy birth more royal; thy fortune it is to be sun-born and to rise, if thou wilt, a glorious flower."

"And am I the only sunborn?" cried Brownling, now lifting his head and showing a round and saucy face.

"Not so," said Malachi gravely. All are sunborn, all may rise. But some rise sooner than others, for some are older than others. Some have been longer away from the Mother's house. Say, then, wilt thou rise?"

"Where shall I go, if I rise?"

"Above!"

"Is the journey long?"

"It is long; but not too long for the brave. Seven circles guard the home of the lotus. Seven circles must thou break through; seven states must thou conquer, ere thou shalt enter the Lotus Heart. It is for thee to do, for thee to dare; wilt thou go?"

"I go, I go!" cried brownling. He sprang up, the brown shell burst asunder; his brown robe fell away. He stood erect, a wee green elf with a green cap on his head, and on his breast a star burned.

It was his soul-spark, his light. He sang for joy; the waters were stirred and sang with him, saying:

"A new flower soul is set free! Rejoice! Rejoice!"

The greenling (a brownling no longer), looked at himself in the water.

"I am beautiful indeed," said he, "and right brave, let us see these seven circles, brother angel; I will break through them."

The angel said:

"Wait a moment. In yonder rock half buried under the water is a toad. He is in a stone prison, he cannot come out. Wilt thou help me to deliver him before thou goest above?"

The greenling looked very doubtful.

"Why should I do that? It would soil my new green suit; and he is a mud-born thing."

"Very well," said the angel sadly. "Go on if thou canst, alone."

The greenling moved a step or two and then shivered. "It is cold, very cold," said he.

"It is always cold, alone; thy pride makes thee cold."

Greenling hung his head. Malachi feared he would sulk again. But no he raised his head once more and said in a merry voice, "After all, a toad is good company on a long journey. Perhaps he is sad as I was. I would not that any other should weep. Where is thy toad, Brother? We will free him, thou and I." He drew himself up, trying to look big as did the angel.

"To free him may delay thy journey above."

Greenling hesitated.

"Oh! do, do free me; do, thou good Greenling," croaked a queer cracked voice that had tears in it.

The greenling hesitated no longer.

"I will wait while I free him," said he to the angel. Malachi pointed to a rock.

To that rock the greenling ran; he beat upon it with his hands, but in vain.

"I cannot open it; the hard old rock," said he angrily, to the angel.

"Rock melt only with love," Malachi replied. "The rock also lives, and has rock-lives in it that understand."

"How then shall I free the toad?"

"Nay; ask thy heart that question, Brotherkin. How did I free thee?"

The greenling understood. "By kind words," he said. Then he laid his cheek and his heart against the rock, and softly, very softly he said:

"Open dear rock, and let our brother out that he may go with me to the above."

The rock grew a warm rosy red as it felt the greenling's love. With a musical sound it fell open and out ran a small green toadkin, all in green, with a jewel in his cap. He threw his arms round the greenling and they danced for joy.

The angel looked on, smiling.

"Now," said the greenling, "we will go above."

(To be continued.)

QUESTION DEPARTMENT.

The following is the second set of questions for the young folks to puzzle their brains over and exhibit their powers in finding information:

1. Who was called the Bean Rrummel of Language and whence came the name?
2. When and where were needles invented?
3. What is meant by the Water of Ardenne and where is it mentioned?
4. What story writer has made the North American Indian his subject and what are some of his works?
5. From what are the following lines taken and who was the author?

"Went to pieces all at once
All at once and without crying first
Just as bubbles do when they burst."

6. Straighten out the following quotation and tell where it comes from.

"Sarey wa ath eryic yThaat tofo yeocetfrt-reetth."

As you see all but one of these are questions in literature.

Do not forget the rules about the sending of the answers. A prize of a pretty book will be given for the greatest number of correct solutions received in three months. For each set the answers must be sent within two weeks from the date of the paper containing it.

Write the answers briefly as possible, with ink on one side only of the paper, signing your full name and address. Send to Blade O. W. C., Toledo, O.

WAKING ON TIME.

An Alarm Clock's Conscience Which Guarded a Sick Child.

A man who wished to make sure that an ailing child in a bed in an adjoining room kept covered through the night and who before he went to sleep himself made a memorandum to the effect that he must not sleep more than an hour or two without waking, really fell into a very sound slumber. But in the midst of it he was awakened apparently hearing the bell of the town clock, not far away, strike 6 o'clock—all the strokes falling clearly—1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6. Now, this man is accustomed to rise every morning at 6 o'clock and seldom sleeps past that hour; it has long been for him the end of the night and the beginning of the day. As he heard the strokes naturally he had the impression that he had slept all night and had neglected the child. He got up quickly and was surprised to find that the darkness was intense and on striking a light and consulting his watch he was astonished to find not only that he had not slept not more than two hours, but that no bell had struck—that it was between the hours, so that he could not have heard the clock strike some other hour and mistaken it for 6. There was, it should be mentioned, no striking clock in the house nor within hearing except the town clock, which he supposed he had heard, but had not.

Now, this seems to be a clear case of the operation of some sort of machinery in the man's mind whereby he was aroused by the premature occurrence of the sensation of a summons that was used to awake him under ordinary circumstances. That the man was sound asleep was proved by the fact that he might easily have heard the bell strike 11 and 12, for the window was open and sound came inward being awake, he heard it strike 6 o'clock loudly; but he heard nothing of the many striking of these hours. He had gone to sleep very tired and but for the

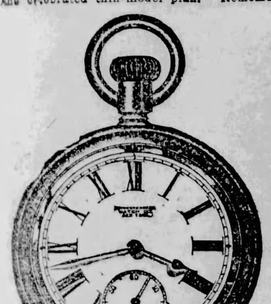
Pulbishers' Column.

A WATCH FOR EVERYBODY!

A Premium Watch That Breaks the Record—Read Carefully This Offer.

Think of a stem-wind and stem-set watch, guaranteed a perfect timekeeper, that will not cost a cent!

We have secured for our friends one of the most serviceable watches ever made, which is a stem-winder and stem-setter, having all the modern appliances known to watchmakers' art. The case is solid nickel. It is made on the celebrated thin-model plan. Remember,



this is not a small clock, commonly called a watch by unscrupulous advertisers, but a highly jeweled nickel movement, made by one of the most celebrated watch manufacturers in America. It is guaranteed by the manufacturer, and if not found exactly as represented, this guarantee is assumed by us. A watch like this a generation ago would have cost $20, if it could have been produced, but the fact is it contains appliances unknown at that time. Each watch has been thoroughly adjusted, and will be sent in perfect running order.

How to Get It.

We will send this watch by mail to any person who will send us a club of only three $1 yearly subscribers to the Weekly Blade; or we will mail it to you postage prepaid for only $2.

It will be seen, therefore, by the above that no one need be without a watch equal for keeping time to any in the neighborhood a single day longer. It will not take long to get up a club of only three subscribers for the framed family newspaper in the United States. Try it and see how easy it is. Address,

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

SHERIDAN'S RIDE.

Our latest picture is Sheridan at the Battle of Five Forks, size 10x15 inches, and executed in colors. Price 25 cents. This picture cannot be purchased at an art store for less than 75 cents.

BEAUTIFUL FLOWER PICTURES.

We have just arranged with a large picture publishing house for a limited number of very handsome flower pictures. They are on very heavy paper, 16½x20 inches, and cannot be purchased at any art store for less than $1. These pictures are from the paintings of prominent artists, the work executed by one of the best picture publishing houses in the country, and the coloring is exquisite. When framed and hung on the wall they cannot be distinguished from genuine water color paintings. They must be seen to be appreciated.

We are always seeking for something to please our subscribers, and we believe in these pictures we have secured something that will delight the heart of every lady reader of The Blade.

The subjects are:

No. 1—Roses and Lilacs.
No. 2—American Beauties and Lilacs.
No. 3—Roses and Violets.
No. 4—American Beauties.

We have only a few copies of No. 4. It is a beauty, and if you want it, order quickly.

Our price, 50 cents each, or 85 cents per pair.

Or, if you will remit us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year, we will send you any TWO flower pictures FREE.

FAMOUS BATTLE PICTURES.

These pictures are of a high grade, chromo colors, large size (22x28), reproduced from the original oil paintings with wonderful accuracy. We propose to give one picture free, postpaid by mail, to every person sending us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year. If your time expires soon, you can obtain a picture when you renew. If your time expires some time hence, and you want a picture now, send a dollar, and let us extend your time a year ahead from date of expiration. Or, get us a new subscriber and we will enter the new name for Blade one year, and send the picture to the remitter, as directed. However, we are confident those who obtain one picture, will want several more, or perhaps all of them. You can obtain them one at a time by sending us one dollar subscribers. Try one of them when you renew.

NOTICE, however, that the above offer is only to those who send us $1 for subscription or renewal after this date.

Here is the list; make your selection from it:

Battle of Gettysburg, Pa.
Battle of Shiloh, Tenn.
Battle of Five Forks, Va.
Battle of Missionary Ridge, Tenn.
Battle of The Wilderness, Va.
Battle of Fort Donelson, Tenn.
Battle of Champion Hill, Miss.
Battle of Antietam, Md.
Battle of Atlanta, Ga.
Battle of Spottsylvania, Va.
Battle of Vicksburg, Miss.
Battle of Chattanooga, Tenn.
Battle of Cold Harbor, Va.
Battle of Resaca, Ga.
Battle of Lookout Mountain, Tenn.
Battle of Gluster, Fla.
Battle of Fredericksburg, Va.
Battle of Bunker Hill.
Battle of Tippecanoe.
Battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac.
Battle of Pea Ridge, Ark.
Battle of Bull's Run, Va.
Battle of Chancellorsville, Va.
Battle of Big Horn (Custer's Last Charge).
Battle of Chickamauga, Ga.
Storming of Fort Wagner, S. C.
Capture of Fort Fisher, N. C.
Battle of New Orleans, La.
Battle of Cedar Creek, Va.
Capture and death of Sitting Bull.
Battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.
Battle of Stone River, Tenn.
Assault on Fort Sanders, Tenn.
Battle of Franklin, Tenn.
Battle of Nashville, Tenn.
Battle of Corinth, Miss.
Perry's Victory on Lake Erie.
Fort Pillow Massacre, Tenn.
Battle of Wilson's Creek, Mo.
Battle of Williamsburg, Va.
Fall of Petersburg, Va.
Battle of Opequan (Sheridan's Ride), Winchester, Va.

We also add a half dozen celebrated foreign battle pictures:

Battle of Gravelotte.
Battle of Mars-La-Tour.
Die Hermann's Schlacht.
Battle near Orleans.
Battle of Fontenoy.

Order by name of battle. Give plainly postoffice address for picture as well as The Blade.

Address, THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio

MACAULAY'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND.

Five Volumes Paper Cover, Containing Over 2,200 Pages.

We offer this cheap edition of the most renowned of all historical works at a price that should place a set in the hands of every Blade reader. We will send a set, postpaid by mail, to every person who will remit us one dollar for the Weekly Blade one year, and asks for this work as a premium; or, we will mail the five volumes without The Blade, on receipt of 80 cents. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
½ dozen table knives	2.25
1 dozen table knives	4.25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

CHAMBERS' ENCYCLOPAEDIA

And the Weekly Blade One Year for Three Dollars.

The original edition of this sold at $30 per set. A reprint of the Edinburgh and London edition, with additions upon topics of special interest to American readers, and giving American statistics of population down to and including the census of 1890.

This great Encyclopaedia contains thousands upon thousands of articles, embracing all subjects within the limits of human knowledge in its more than 27,000 specially prepared articles, giving pointed, practical, explicit and most interesting and instructive information both for the student and the general reader, free from ambiguous technicalities.

This is a new edition, revised in 1891, reset in clear but fine type. It comprises THIRTY small, compact volumes in paper covers, and the 30 books will weigh about 13 pounds.

READ OUR OFFER!

We will send a full set of this edition of Chambers' Encyclopaedia, comprising 30 volumes, and a copy of the Weekly Blade one year for THREE DOLLARS.

Or, we will send the Encyclopaedia alone for $2.50.

The Encyclopaedia will be sent by mail, postage paid. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

THE WORLD

Benefited by the Bequests of Inventor Nobel.

Washington, May 27.—Some interesting details of the vast bequest made to the public by Nobel, the inventor have been made public by the State Department.

Alfred Nobel, who recently died in Sweden, provided in his will, dated at Paris, November 27, 1895, for the devotion of between 30,000,000 and 35,000,000 kroner for the advancement of science and literature, and it is thought that at 3 per cent per annum the income from the bequest will amount to $240,000 or more. This latter sum is to be distributed annually in five prizes. Each individual prize will, therefore, be worth between $48,000 and $55,000. Some of the heirs-at-law are contesting the will, and this probably will delay the distribution of the prizes. The following is an extract from the will:

"My total remaining fortune when capitalized shall be disposed of in the following way: When the capital has been converted into good securities by the trustees it shall form a fund, the interest of which shall be distributed annually as prizes to those persons who shall have rendered humanity the best services during the past year. The interest shall be divided into five equal portions, which shall be distributed as follows: One-fifth to the person having made the most important discovery or invention in the science of physics, one-fifth to the person who has made the most eminent discovery or improvement in chemistry, one-fifth to the one having made the most important discovery with regard to physiology or medicine, one-fifth to the person who has produced the most distinguished work of literature, and one-fifth to the person who has worked the most or best for advancing the fraternization of all nations and for abolishing or diminishing the standing armies, as well as for the forming or propagation of committees of peace.

"The prizes for physics and chemistry shall be awarded by the Royal Swedish Academy of Science, that given to works of physiology and medicine by the Carolinska Institute at Stockholm; the prize for literature by the Royal Swedish Academy at Stockholm, and the prize given to the propagators of peace by a committee composed of five members who shall be selected by the Norwegian Storthing. It is my absolute wish that no importance shall be attached to any difference of nationality in awarding the prizes, which consequently shall be given to the most competent person, whether Scandinavian or not."

TO THE POLE.

Peary's Plans for Further Arctic Explorations.

Washington, May 27.—Lieutenant Peary, of the engineer corps of the navy, has been granted leave of absence of five years by Secretary Long. Mr. Peary will make another effort to reach the north pole. This summer he intends going to Greenland on a preliminary voyage, simply for the purpose of arranging with a number of Eskimos to meet him at Whale Sound and go north with him a year hence.

In 1898 and 1899 Lieutenant Peary hopes to plant his outposts on the northern coast of Greenland, in latitude 83.30, and he wants the Eskimos to go there and keep his stations winter and summer. In the first year of the coming century Lieutenant Peary hopes to make a successful dash to the pole and back from these stations. His chances of success are considered good by Arctic experts.

Secretary Long has been savagely criticised for giving Lieutenant Peary such a long leave of absence, with pay. But the explorer gives up his pay, and the expedition will not cost the government a penny. All he wants the leave of absence for is that he may have here employment to fall back upon when he returns from the north.

Lieutenant Peary's Arctic venture will cost from $50,000 to $75,000 and he has raised the money for it among the people of New York and Brooklyn, who are patriotic enough to want to see the American flag the first planted at the very top of the earth.

ORIGIN OF RED MEN.

Beginning of the Work of Tracing the Origin of These People.

New York, May 26.—Dr. Franz Boas, curator of the Anthropological section of the American museum of natural history, and Dr. Livingston Farrand, of Columbia university, left yesterday afternoon for the northwest where they will make a study of the ethnology of the Indians of the North Pacific slope, in British Columbia. Marland A. Smith who is to work with them, left a few days ago.

The three scientists intend to complete a systematic study of the North American Indians and peoples of Northwestern Asia, with a view to tracing the historical connection that has long been one of the theories of the American Indians.

Expeditions will go out every summer, under the auspices of the museum of natural history for six years. Next year's work will be among the Coreans and the peoples of Northwestern Asia. Morris K. Jesup, president of the museum, has provided the funds and the expeditions will all be well equipped.

CHICAGO GROWING.

Added Half a Million to Her Population the Past Year.

Chicago, Ill., May 26.—Chicago's annual census, taken by the directory company, is fast nearing completion. The figures which Reuben H. Donnelley will give to the public about July 1 as to the present population of the city will approximate 1,800,000. So far as can be seen from the returns now in it may go a few thousand above that total.

In three of the dullest years ever known to the municipalities of the country the increase in population of Chicago has been 105,000.

The increase in 1896 was 57,000 and this year between 48,000 and 50,000.

The registration of Chicago last fall would indicate on an ordinary basis of calculation, that the directory estimate of population is rather under than over the true population. The directory people always have been conservative in their estimates.

South Dakota Prohibition Repealed.

Pierre, S. D., May 27.—Presiding Justice Corsen, of the Supreme Court, has handed down an opinion fully sustaining the legality of the amendment repealing prohibition in this state.

Iowa Gold Democrats.

Des Moines, Iowa, May 26.—The gold standard Democrats are holding a state conference here to-day. Many Democrats, formerly party leaders in the state, are attending. They will probably postpone formal action till after the fusion convention.

SECRETARY GAGE SPEAKS.

"When Will the Tariff Discussion Be Ended?"

Cincinnati, May 29.—The crowning event of the visit of the Commercial clubs was the banquet last night at the Clifton mansion of Alexander McDonald, who was host for the Cincinnati club. The dinner was most befitting the dignity of such clubs, and the welcome to "Dalyay" was as warm as the hospitable city could have desired. Owing to the necessity for a midnight departure of the Boston guests the dinner was served early.

Lucien Wulsin, president of the Cincinnati club, opened the speaking with an address of welcome. The first response was by Jerome Jones, president of the Boston club. John J. Glessner, president of the Chicago Commercial club, was the next speaker.

Mr. West, president of the St. Louis club, made a happy response full of humor touches that kept the guests in almost a continuous burst of laughter.

Secretary Gage was vociferously applauded as he arose to speak. He said in beginning his remarks that before coming he had called on the President and asked permission to say for the administration that there must be proper revenue raised, and there must be a sound system of currency established. The President said: "That is exactly what I want you to say."

Secretary Lyman J. Gage spoke in part as follows:

Over fifty times I have been asked: "When will the tariff discussion end and the measures proposed receive the final vote which will formulate the measure into law?"

Over fifty times more I have been asked: "Have the financial reforms, for which the people struggled in November last, been forgotten?"

Now, it is not to be wondered at that you have so long waited and watched for the restoration of conditions upon which some secure estimate of to-morrow can be made, should grow nervous and impatient over every act or word, which seems to suggest doubt or delay in the establishment of such conditions. I have thought that on this occasion I could do no better service than to give you needed reassurance and hope. As to the great fabric now before Congress known as the tariff bill I have nothing to say in detail. I want to bear testimony, however, to the zeal and good faith of those in both Houses who have that measure in charge. They are fully conscious of their great responsibilities, and are working faithfully to discharge them. Nor do I think that the opponents of these measures are likely to oppose with willful and unjust obstructions the course of legislation. Protest must be expected, but having now come into contact with many of the representatives of the people in both Houses of Congress I deem it my duty to bear witness, so far as it may have value, to the honorable and patriotic motives that inspire the minds of the great majority, whether upon one side of the House or the other. I make these remarks not to defend a body for whom I hold no commission to speak, but to correct, in one direction if I may, the operation of an injurious sentiment—a sentiment which is sowing evil seeds in many directions. It is dividing classes, destroying unity and breeding hatred. The one word for that sentiment is "distrust." Faith and courage lead to conquest and victory. Distrust paralyzes and destroys.

As to the financial question, I must content myself with few words. If any of you harbor the suspicion that the administration, but just now installed into the responsibilities of high office, has forgotten, or is likely to forget, the mandate of the people, whose voice on behalf of honest money and sound finances rang out loud and clear in November last, put that suspicion aside. It is unjust and unfounded. In good time and in proper order the affirmative evidences of my declaration will appear. In the meantime, my friends, do your part to help those charged with legislative and administrative duties. Do not let the inertia engendered by fear and distrust creep over you. We have been passing through a period of great trial, and nobly we have endured the strain. The future is not dark with forebodings. It is illuminated with rational hope. The revival of industry is near, and with the establishment of a revenue law sufficient to bring into the Treasury an amount adequate to meet the reasonable needs of our government and with the establishment of our finances on a sound and enduring basis, nothing now foreseen, can delay the recovery of past losses and the inauguration of a now forward movement along the lines of material advancement and social progress, while we may humbly trust is in the benevolent mind of God to bestow upon the American people.

A STRANGE WRECK.

Divers Off the Florida Coast Make a Puzzling Discovery.

Tampa, Fla., June 1.—A passenger from Key West reports considerable excitement there over the report brought in by a sponge vessel of a strange wreck twenty miles southwest near the Fish light banks. As told there the sponge divers were after sponges, when they found this vessel lying in thirty or forty feet of water. She was a new yacht of trim shape and schooner rigged. Her decks showed evidences of hasty flight, all boats being missing, and the masts gone by the board. The cabins were luxuriously furnished and in a state room was seen the corpse of a young girl in her night raiment, showing that she was drowned at night.

The silverware of the vessel and other furnishings were of the handsomest. The vessel seemed intact, save a slight place near the bows, where the lower timbers were crushed in, but not enough, the divers think, to have caused her to sink so quickly. Holes were found in her hull which were sufficient to have sunk her. They seemed to have been made by an augur or something similar, it is said. The divers are a superstitious class, and they did not remain long enough even to get the boat's name, but hurried away as soon as they discovered the corpse in the cabin. It was stated that an expedition was going out from Key West at once to search for it and investigate the matter. No wreck was reported to Key West, and the matter is a great mystery there.

AMALGAMATED SCHEDULES.

Steel Wage Scale Adopted and Rates Will Remain Unchanged.

Detroit, Mich., May 26.—The Amalgamated association yesterday adopted the steel wage scale of last year. The rates for all work in steel lines will remain unchanged for the coming year. It it is the opinion of the leading members that the sheet iron and tin plate scales will be advanced as a whole, about 20 per cent and that the main differences with manufacturers will be upon these schedules.

TO THE SUNNY SOUTH.

Bodies of Confederate Dead May Be Removed From Camp Chase.

Richmond, Va., May 26.—The bodies of the 2,200 cofederates buried at Camp Chase, and who died in that prison, are to be removed to Richmond, of some other point in the south.

The Daughters of the Confederacy have started a movement to raise a fund to disinter the bodies and bring them south.

—Boils, pimples and eruptions, scrofula, salt rheum and all other manifestations of impure blood are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

HOLMAN'S SUCCESSOR.

Governor Mount Issue Proclamation for a Special Election.

Indianapolis, May 26.—Governor Mount yesterday sent out his proclamation of a special election to choose a successor to Congressman Holman, deceased, of the fourth congressional district. August 10 was chosen as the date.

South Carolina Senator.

Columbia, S. C., May 27.—Governor Tillerbee has commissioned John Lownes McLaurin senator of South Carolina until the election of his successor by the legislature.

EARTHQUAKE ON MONDAY.

Large Section of Country Gets a Shaking.

Washington, June 1.—A distinct but slight earthquake was experienced yesterday afternoon through the South Atlantic and Middle Southern states. It is stated at the weather bureau that the direction of the wave was from south to north, but reports received from various sections are conflicting, some localities stating it was in an easterly to westerly direction. The shock occurred as nearly as has been estimated at 2 o'clock, lasting one minute. As far as can be learned Savannah, Ga., was the furthest point south at which the tremor was felt, while the northern boundary of the wave was Middle Maryland. West it was felt as far as Knoxville, Tenn. The disturbance seems to have been most severe in the Appalachian Mountain range.

EARTHQUAKE SHOCK

Gives People a Severe Fright in Parts of Canada.

Montreal, May 28.—There was an earthquake shock here last night at 10:15. From the time the rumble was perceptible until the shock was over was 65 seconds. The shock itself lasted ten seconds. There was also a seismic rumble at 10:46, but no shock.

At the various threatres the audiences were considerably frightened. Many ladies fainted, and at some show houses panics were averted only by the coolness of the management in assuring the people there was no danger.

Telegraphic reports received here indicate that the quake was felt all down the Ottawa valley and through Eastern Quebec. In St. Johns, Que., the inhabitants rushed into the streets. It was particularly severe at St. Hiliare mountain.

New York Also.

Whitehall, N. Y., May 28.—An earthquake shock, lasting 45 seconds, occurred here at 10:20 last night. Reports from Plattsburgh, Port Henry and Tyconderago, indicate that the shock was felt through the Champlain valley. No damage is reported.

FOR RECIPROCITY.

Provisions of That Feature of the New Tariff Bill.

New York, May 28.—A Washington special to the Commercial Advertiser says that the reciprocity clause of the new tariff bill has been prepared. It differs in one or two important particulars from the similar clause of the McKinley law, which was the subject of a decision by the Supreme court. The first portion of the proposed clause places a potent weapon in the hands of the President, by which he can increase the duties 25 per cent on goods from any country exporting these articles, in case they charge us any greater duty on any products than they charge other countries. This will immediately apply to Cuba, where Spain charges the United States $4.16 per barrel of flour, and herself only 83 cents. The President already has authority to prohibit imports from countries which discriminate against our products, but as this is an extreme measure it could be resorted to only in great emergencies. The proposed clause could be applied without serious friction, but the burden of duty would be sufficient to bring the offending country to terms promptly. The second part of the clause encourages preferential duties, and fosters our export trade by enabling the President to concede a discount of 25 per cent on the products of such countries and give us these advantages.

THE MOUNTAIN CLIMBERS

Anxious to Reach Mt. St. Elias Before Cold Weather.

New York, May 31.—Prince Luigi Amadeo, of Savoy, Duke of Bruzzi, left this city yesterday over the Pennsylvania railroad for Chicago. From there the prince will proceed at once to San Francisco to head an exploring expedition to Alaska. The object of the expedition is to climb to the peak of Mt. St. Elias. Chevalier M. Cagni, an officer in the Italian navy; Professor Francesco Grilla, Chevalier Victoria Sella, a skilled mountain photographer; Dr. Filippo de Filippi, and four Alpine guides formed the prince's party.

Prince Luigi regards the attempt to reach the Peak of Mount St. Elias as a sport of a very high order. The prince deprecated the idea, advanced by some of his friends here, that the expedition was hazardous. If conditions are favorable he expects to reach a higher point than has been attained by any of his predecessors. Mount St. Elias has an altitude of 18,000 feet, and no one has ever been within 3,500 feet of the peak. The nearest approach was that of Israel C. Russell, six years ago.

The weather will become too cold for mountain climbing in August, and Prince Luigi desires to lose no time in beginning the ascent. He will only a single night in New York for that reason.

LIBBY PRISON.

Must Give Way to the Advance of Commerce in Chicago.

Chicago, June 1.—Libby prison will soon be closed. The Appomattox table, the first oil portrait of Grant, and all the other pictures, documents, cannon, rifles, shot and shell forming the collection of American war relics, probably will find a resting place in Washington. The Chicago prison building will return to its original condition as a warehouse, unless the owners should change their plans and remove it to another part of the city. Financial considerations are responsible for the contemplated change. According to Charles F. Gunther, who manages the property for the company owning it, the prison has attracted comparatively few visitors lately, while the ground on which it stands have become too valuable for its present use.

ANOTHER INSECT PEST.

Gypsy Moth Commission Finds English Brown Tail Bug.

Boston, May 28.—The Gypsy Moth commission having discovered a new insect pest, the English brown-tail moth, which is devastating the trees of Cambridge and Somerville, held a meeting Tuesday morning and then waited upon the governor to find out if something could not be done to get rid of the pest. They cannot, of course, use the money appropriated for the extermination of the gypsy moth for this new bug, but they think that an appropriation of $10,000 would suffice for this year.

Governor Wolcott told them to put their petition in writing and then he will probably transmit their communication to the legislature, bespeaking for it "careful consideration."

THE GOLD MINERS.

Will Have a Large and Interesting Convention at Denver.

Denver, May 31.—The correspondence at headquarters of the International Gold Mining convention to be held in Denver, July 7, 8 and 9, shows that great interest has been awakened throughout the entire United States, particularly among practical mining people and those delegations thus far appointed from the states are composed of representative men of business and industries.

It is now assured that the gathering will be an aggregate representation of genius and wealth devoted to the production of the precious metals in North America, while the representatives of the South American republics have given assurance of their attendance.

A BREAK AT LAST.

Louisiana Flood Fighters Were Caught Napping.

Baton Rouge, La., May 31.—At 8:45 a. m. the crevasse at Conrad's Point, below Baton Rouge, east side, had widened to 300 feet, and the lower end has not yet been secured. Trains on the Mississippi Valley railroad were not able to get through this morning, and will, for the present, be discontinued. The crevasse water is now within three miles of Baton Rouge.

150 Buggy Company Failures

During the past two years over 150 buggy manufacturers have failed, and the present disturbed condition of the market is anything but encouraging. In many cases the stocks were bought up by Sears, Roebuck & Co., of Chicago. They have issued a big catalogue of these goods, which they are sending out broadcast—sending to everybody that writes for it—offering high grade buggies at ruinously low prices, on trial before paying. They seem to control the buggy market, and the question arises, what is the manufacturer going to do until this stock is sold out?

DURRANT MUST HANG.

Governor Budd Has Ordered the Death Watch on Duty.

Sacramento, Cal., May 31.—Theodore Durrant will hang on June 11, one week from next Friday.

Governor Budd last evening telephoned that much in effect to Warden Hale, of San Quentin, at the same time ordering the death watch placed upon the prisoner.

Immediately after telephoning this message to Warden Hale the governor was driven in a closed carriage to the depot, where he took the train for San Francisco.

Will Die Like a Man.

San Quentin, Cal., May 31.—Theodore Durrant has made the declaration that if he must meet his fate on the gallows he will die like a man. The mere suggestion of suicide is repulsive to him he says. He also declares that he will die in the presence of his parents, who will insist on attending the execution as his invited guests.

The elder Durrant says his wife is a woman of determination and she will press her legal rights to the limit. Under the law Warden Hale cannot deny her admission if she presents at the prison an invitation of her son requesting her presence at the hanging. The law gives him the right to invite five relatives.

THE CORIANDER BUG.

Millions Bred From Indian Seed Stored in New York.

New York, May 29.—Charles Griffen has a storage warehouse at No. 64 South street, and some time last September he received for storage about 70 bags of coriander seed from Bombay. The bags were put away and no attention paid to them until this spring. With the coming of warm weather the seeds commenced to open.

A day or so later a few millions of a peculiar bug appeared from the bags and wandered all over the place. They filled the hallways, the office, and even went out on the sidewalk. Not satisfied with this, the insects, which resemble ants, visited the neighboring stores. South street commenced to think that a modern Egyptian plague had arrived. Complaints were loud and frequent, and somebody sent word to the board of health.

An inspector called on Griffen, and he had the seed taken away. The bugs, however, refused to move, and are still in possession.

Griffen says they breed rapidly, but live only 24 hours. As far as can be learned, the birth rate exceeds the death rate by a few hundred per cent.

FOREIGN SUGAR.

Will Be Bought by Government for Indian Bureau.

New York, May 31.—The United States government has accepted a bid for 1,250,000 pounds of foreign granulated sugar, entirely ignoring offers made for supplying the home production, because the American Sugar Refining company arbitrarily dictated the price at which dealers in its sugar should sell, while the importer had a free field, and, knowing the rate fixed by the sugar trust, cut under it sixteen-one hundredths of a cent a pound.

A notice to-day at the government warehouse, at 77 Wooster street, reads:

"Gustav A. John, 04¾, sugar."

That means that the yearly supply of sugar for the Indian bureau, costing $53,125, will be purchased from Mr. John, of 98 Wall street, who will supply the imported product.

The Indian bureau is the largest single purchaser of sugar in the United States, and its offer for bids for the annual supply is always watched for with interest. The time was placed at last Saturday, and on that day it was found that six bids had been filed—five from New York and one from Chicago. Five of these bids offered sugar at ¾ and forty one hundredths of a cent a pound, while one bid offered it at 4¾ cents a pound.

OUR MINERAL RESOURCES.

Production of Gold, Silver, Copper and Iron is Increasing.

New York, May 31.—The statistics collected for the mineral industry, the annual supplement of the Engineering and Mining Journal, show that the total value of the mineral and metal production of the United States in 1896 was $701,702,782, an increase over 1895 of $18,791,264.

In gold the total production was $58,660,637, or $11,830,437 more than 1895. The production of silver was 66,222,922 fine ounces or 9,981,087 ounces more than the previous year.

The pig iron production was 8,623,127 long tons, a decrease of 821,901 tons. Coal production amounted to 187,373,477 tons, being 1,922,167 tons less than that of 1895.

The production of copper was the largest ever reported, being 467,822,973 pounds, or 81,350,000 pounds increase. The production of lead was 174,792 tons; of spelter, 77,637 tons; of quicksilver, 833,480 flasks; of alum, 77,700 tons; of cement, 8,487,265 barrels and of salt 13,354,573 barrels.

The production of gold, silver, copper and pig iron is greater than that of any other country in the world, and that of coal is exceeded only by Great Britain.

THE COTTON MILLS

Of New England Will Curtail Production This Summer.

Boston, May 26.—A movement which is expected to develop into a more or less general curtailment of production among New England cotton mills is to be inaugurated next month by the mills of the Dwight Manufacturing Company at Chicopee, Mass., the Lyman Company at Tolyoke, Mass., and the Great Falls Manufacturing Company at Somersworth, N. H. The officials of these mills give as the reason for the step the present unsatisfactory state of the cotton goods market. All the mills in question are engaged in the manufacture of sheeting, shirting and drills, are capitalized in the aggregate at $4,170,000 and operate 350,000 spindles and about 9,000 looms. The curtailment will probably last during June, July and August.

SUGAR BEETS.

State is Making Experiments in Various Counties.

Albany, N. Y., May 31.—The agricultural commissioner has been given $2,500 to experiment in the raising of sugar beets. He has made arrangements to establish beet farms of one-half acre each at Buffalo, Rochester, Binghamton, Syracuse and Elmira, and in Chautauqua, Lewis, St. Lawrence, Cortland, Schoharie and Columbia counties. These small farms will be run at state expense, and the commissioner in the fall hopes to be able to say exactly the best kind of soil and the best part of the state for the culture of sugar beets. The commissioner is sanguine that the experiments will be a success, and is of the opinion that New York has taken a big step in the building up of a profitable industry.

IMPORTERS CAN SELL.

Decision That Makes Dispensary Law of No Effect.

Charleston, S. C., May 31.—Judge Simonton, of the United States circuit court to-day filed a decision in the case of the Vandercook county against the state of South Calolina restraining the state from preventing the sale of liquor brought into the state. This decision if sustained on appeal, it is claimed, will have the effect of rendering nugartory the state dispensary law. Under the decision of Judge Simonton any person may import and sell liquor in original packages. The decision is based on the interstate commerce law, the court holding that the right of importation comprehends the right of sale.

LOCKJAW CURED.

New Treatment Tried With Success at San Francisco.

San Francisco, May 28.—A new treatment for lockjaw or tetanus has just been successfully tried at the German hospital under the direction of Dr. Conrad Weil. The patient who owes his life as the physicians believe to the new treatment is Edmund Shein, now about 23 years old who received an injury to his thumb about a month ago.

Within 48 hours under the new treatment signs of improvement began and at the end of a week the patient has been pronounced out of danger. The new treatment consists of injections of a tetanus anti-toxine similar in its source to the anti-toxine of diphtheria.

SEARLES CASE DISMISSED.

Questions Not Such as He Could Be Compelled to Answer.

Washington, June 1.—In the case of John E. Searles, the sugar trust witness, Judge Bradley this morning ordered the jury to bring in a verdict of acquittal, holding that the questions asked the witness by the Senate committee were not pertinent, and if so were not within the jurisdiction of the committee.

The judge's opinion was exhaustive. It had been reduced to writing. He pointed out that Mr. Searles had testified specifically that no money had been contributed by the sugar trust to the national campaign or for the purpose of influencing legislation or the election of United States senators. As to the local contributions Mr. Searles had testified that he did not know how the contributions had been used; by whom or for what purpose. The questions put to the defendant were claimed to be pertinent to the second and third divisions of the senatorial inquiry, namely, as to whether the sugar trust had contributed sums to campaign funds with the purpose of influencing the election of a United States senator and whether any senator had been a party to a compact with the sugar trust.

Certainly, the judge said, a simple investigation as to whether the sugar trust had contributed to a campaign fund would be an unwarranted search into the private affairs of the company and plainly beyond the power of the Senate. The Senate committee had reported that no testimony had been produced to show that the sugar trust had made any contributions to any national campaign fund or for the purpose of affecting legislation. If money had gone for the purpose of electing members of state legislatures who in time would elect a United States senator it was beyond the power of the United States Senate to go behind the election of legislative members. If this were true as to state matters, how much more true was it of local elections. It would be the wildest conjecture to assume that the money so contributed in any way had gone to make up the sugar schedule.

It appeared from the report of the committee that they were not in possession of any facts upon which they could base the most remote hope of showing an ultimate connection between the sugar trust's contributions and the sugar schedule. Under these circumstances it must be held that the questions asked were not pertinent, and if construed to be pertinent that they were an unwarranted prying into the private affairs of the company, and therefore beyond the jurisdiction of the Senate. Judge Bradley therefore sustained the motion of the defense and ordered the jury to return a verdict of acquittal. The jury accordingly rendered a verdict of not guilty and Mr. Searles was free.

The cases of E. J. Edwards and John S. Shriver, the newspaper correspondents, were postponed until next Monday.

THEOSOPHISTS' IDOL.

The Boston Ones Worshipping a Small Brass Image.

Boston, Mass., June 1.—Idolatry is the latest development of the Theosophists at Onset Bay, where Henry B. Foulke has a genuine idol enthroned in his house, where they worship it. It is about eight inches high and patterned after the pagan Buddha. It looks like bronze, but the foundation is a yellow metal, or composition, another gold run brass. The figure is different from most idols in having eyes of jewels that gleam within as though lighted by a hidden fire. It has a position on a table at the front of the reception room in the Foulke cottage. Flowers were arranged on each side, and in its lap and in a box before it were the leaves of roses laid as a propitiatory offering several weeks ago by Countess Di Brazza, when visiting there with other Theosophists.

"It is not to be bought for money," said Mr. Foulke: "As a metal is has but trifling value, but its influence, the potency of its charm is beyond price. When I go anywhere I am possessed with the feeling that I should take it with me. There are influences from it that cannot be mistaken. It is also a fact that since I came into possession of the Buddha some years ago every one who has decried its power has had trouble, while since I have held it success has attended every effort. William Q. Judge was one who spoke lightly of it. At Steinhart Hall, in Boston, he denounced it and it was the last speech Judge ever made, he losing his voice immediately after and then dying. Mrs. Tingley denounced the Buddha and she lost her voice. Anna Besant was evidently on the full tide of success, but she sneered at Buddha and her power and influence began to wane at once and she is now without either among true Theosophists."

WARD LINER MISSING.

Steamer Valencia Thought to Have Been Lost.

New York, June 1.—The Journal says: A cablegram from Havana received last night announced that the Ward line officials in that port believe that the steamship Valencia has been wrecked.

The Valencia left New York on May 20 for Nassau and South Side Cuban ports. She was in command of Captain Skillings and had a crew of forty-five all told. All that could be learned last night was there were less than five cabin passengers on board. The Valencia reached Nassau in safety.

Officers on the Santiago say that the Valencia left Nassau at 2 a. m., of May 25 for Guantanamo and she then had only one cabin passenger. The others had disembarked at Nassau.

The run to Guantanamo fully occupies forty hours and a stop of 12 hours is made at that port. After leaving there the Valencia was expected to touch at Santiago, then proceed to Manzanillo, and finally to Cienfuegos, which is the most eastern point in her voyage along the south coast. Allowing for running time and the usual stops, the Valencia if all went well, should have entered the tortuous passage leading into Manzanillo bay on last Saturday afternoon. The cablegram from Havana gives no particulars but officers on both the Santiago and City of Washington now in port think that if the Valencia is lost, she has probably struck one of the numerous reefs about Manzanillo.

REPUBLICAN LEAGUE.

National Convention Called at Detroit for July 13.

Cincinnati, June 1.—President D. D. Woodmansee and Secretary J. M. Dowling have issued a call for the tenth annual convention of the National Republican League at Detroit, July 13. Each state and territorial league is entitled to four delegates from each congressional district, and six delegates-at-large. This convention will be the tenth anniversary of the formation of the National Republican League, and it will be celebrated by a reception in honor of the ex-presidents of the league, all of whom will be in attendance.

The Yerkes Telescope.

Chicago, May 31.—Under the lofty dome of the Yerkes Observatory on the shore of Lake Geneva there was a scene of chaos yesterday that shocked the few friends of Chicago University permitted to look upon the wreckage. The elevating floor, 37½ tons of metal and wood, which had fallen 45 feet on Saturday morning, lay twisted, crimped and crushed into a mass that filled the pit of the big tower.

The parting of counter-balance weights from the cables to which they were fastened caused the collapse of the massive movable floors. The astronomers had prepared for a big summer's work in the magnificent observatory, but the fall of the circular platform will probably delay observations with the famous lens until next autumn, although one hopeful man claimed the sky-searchers could resume work in about ten weeks. The money loss will be about $10,000, but that is of far less importance than the loss of the opportunities which the days would have afforded the staff of astronomers.

All men should read Thos. Slater's offer on page 8.

AIR SHIP CRAZE

Has Broken Out Among Pima Indians and Something May Drop.

Phoenix, Ariz., May 26.—The air ship craze has invaded the Pima Indian reservation. After a big powwow which lasted many days the young men of the tribe set to work early last week, under the direction of two of the chief medicine men, to construct an aerial navigating ship from a model found in one of the illustrated weekly papers that reaches the reservation. Work has progressed to the point where the thing has assumed definite shape and design.

The ship is a canoe-shaped affair and the propeller is a huge revolving wheel very much like that which appears in the illustrations of most of the standard airships.

Charles Barnett, who has arrived from the reservation, says the Indians will surely attempt to

WASHINGTON.

SENATE THIS WEEK.

Work on the Tariff Bill is Far Advanced.

Washington, May 31.—The impression was general about the Senate at the close of the first week's discussion of the tariff bill that the sugar schedule would be reached toward the close of the present week. The progress so far made is generally regarded as little less than phenomenal as modern tariff debates go.

Senator Vest declares that the present bill is as far advanced now as was the Wilson bill after five weeks of discussion; while Senator Jones, of Arkansas, asserts that as much of the present bill was passed over on the first day of consideration as was disposed of in the Wilson bill in three weeks. The Republicans generally concede that good progress has been made, but they are not inclined to felicitate themselves too much until they see what policy is to be pursued when questions of more general interest are reached than have yet been broached.

The sugar schedule, in all probability, will excite more prolonged and animated debate, than any other in the bill. The Democrats are making extensive preparations for the discussion of this schedule, and several set speeches will be made upon it. The indications are that various other questions of general interest will be considered in connection with the sugar duty. Senator Pettigrew is contemplating his amendment against trusts in this connection and it is certain that the Hawaiian question will come to the front in an amendment providing for the continuance of the reciprocity treaty with the Hawaiian islands.

With reference to the Hawaiian treaty, there is no longer much room for doubt that provision will be made to continue the present treaty in effect.

There are two schedules to be considered after the conclusion of that present discussion before the sugar schedule can be reached. These are the metal and wool schedules. The metal schedule is not especially objectionable to the Democrats, containing as it does, many of the Wilson law rates, but it is more or less complicated and will necessarily consume time.

The Tillman resolution for a sugar investigation probably will be reported to the Senate Tuesday. It will be passed without difficulty when taken up, according to the present outlook, but Senator Tillman will find opportunity to make another speech if there is any apparent effort at delay.

TIMES GETTING BETTER.

Good Showing Since Inauguration of President McKinley.

Washington, May 29.—The reiteration of the statement that there has been no visible improvement in business since the inauguration of President McKinley has led to the preparation by a Republican Senator, for use in the approaching tariff debate, of some facts as gathered by the two leading financial publications of the country—Dun's and Bradstreet's—relating to the general business improvement and the starting of new works or resumption of work in establishments which had been closed down during the business depression. While it is not assumed that these cover the entire business or industrial field, they are something of an index to the business situation and prove an extremely interesting and complete refutation of the assertion that there has been no improvement of business in the 12 weeks since President McKinley's inauguration. While it is not and could not consistently be expected that the manufacturing industries or business generally would feel the effects of a change in administration until there could be a change also in legislation, the fact stations in question show clearly a decided turn for the better, both in general business and in industrial lines.

Following is a summarization of the weekly statement of Dun's Review: Week ending March 6—The slow and gradual improvement observed for some time has continued during the past week without material check; March 13—The number of works which have resumed or increased forces during the past week seems greater than in any week since November: March 20—There is some gain every week, with more hands at work and more mills in operation; March 27—In all industries, the number of mills, shops and hands at work is gradually increases; April 3—Failures reported for the quarter show liabilities of $48,000,000, against $57,000,000 in the corresponding quarter of last year; April 10—The quarter's business report compared with those of the previous year discloses much improvement and a bright prospect for further improvement hereafter; April 17—Output of pig iron reported 52 per cent larger than October 1, with scarcely any increase in unsold stocks; April 24—The past week, like others of late, has witnessed the starting of operations by several iron works; May 1—The country is just now unusually free from important labor troubles; May 8—Actual sales in April by leading houses in each line of business in principal cities east of the Rocky mountains average only about 10 per cent less than in April, 1892, the year of the largest business hitherto; May 15—Western grain receipts continue larger than last year and Atlantic exports also increase; May 22—Unmistakable evidence of improvement comes in the general increase of commercial loans. The distinct change is proof that the new business is larger than many have supposed. There is a continued increase, distinct, though gradual, in the volume of business, in demand for products of manufacture and in the movement of grain and produce.

The summary of Bradstreet reports for the same time shows hundreds of mills and factories started and thousands of men set to work.

THE SULTAN INQUIRES

Regarding Dr. Angell, the New Minister to Constantinople.

Washington, May 29.—Certain inquiries that have been propounded by the Turkish government as to the record of Dr. Angell, who has been appointed successor to Mr. Terrell, as minister to Turkey, have led to the erroneous conclusion that formal objection has been made to the minister or in other words that our government has been informed that Dr. Angell is persona non grata. At the state department it is firmly denied that any such objection has been made to the reception of the minister, but it is the fact that some time ago Mr. Terrell was acquainted by the Porte with the fact that the Turkish government would be pleased to know whether certain ideas of the qualities and record of the new minister were well founded.

This is said to be a right that the Turkish government has always claimed, but it cannot be learned whether or not this right has been exercised before in the case of an American minister. In Dr. Angell's case the inquiries are supposed to be based upon his connection with some religious organization which the Porte suspects of peculiar antipathy to the Mohammedan faith.

The state department does not question the right of a country to decline to receive an obnoxious minister, in fact the precedents on that point are all in one direction and our diplomatic history furnishes some strong instances of assertion of the right. While in Dr. Angell's case there was no formal complaint it was the belief of the officials that it would be best at once to meet the suspicions, apparently founded on error, and to present the truth. To this end the Turkish minister here, Mustaafa Beq, has been consulted and explanations have been made to him that in the opinion of the state department will satisfy the Turkish government as to the minster's fitness for his post and his acceptability to the Turks.

Dr. Angell himself has been in Washington recently in consultation with the state department officials respecting the matter, and left Washington last evening, probably for his home at Ann Arbor, Mich., though he did not leave his address. He stated that he could not say when he would leave for his post, but it is known that he has taken passage from New York on the steamer of June 11th and if he fails to carry out this engagement it will be only because the state department's explanations are regarded as insufficient by the Turkish government.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

PRESIDENT M'KINLEY

Will Wait for a Report From Mr. Calhoun.

Washington, May 28.—President McKinley has decided to take no steps whatever in the Cuban affair until after the return of Mr. Calhoun from Havana. Last week the President was strongly of the opinion that it would be the part of prudence to dispatch a war ship to Havana for the protection of our consuls and citizens in case of any popular outbreak. Unless something should occur to make such action necessary, nothing will be done in that or any other direction till after Mr. Calhoun's return.

For the same reason the reports of our consuls will not be sent to the Senate. Copies of them are now nearly ready for the Senate, but while Mr. Calhoun is in Cuba it is believed it would not be prudent to make them public. When these reports become public property, it is expected there will be a great popular outcry against Spain, and the Senate is as likely as not to cease consideration of the tariff bill and go to work passing resolutions against the Spaniards.

Calhoun's Trip.

Mr. Calhoun is expected back from Havana in ten days or two weeks, and with his return the Spanish affair will rapidly assume form. It is the purpose of the President to frame a definite plan of action concerning Cuba as soon as he has the advantage of full oral report from Mr. Calhoun. About that time the reports of our consuls will be sent to the Senate. A new minister to Spain will have been selected before Mr. Calhoun returns, and he will consult freely with the President and with Mr. Calhoun and Judge Day before starting for Madrid. He will go to his post fully informed as to what the President wishes to accomplish and as to the methods by which it is to be attempted. It is easy to see why the President is so eager to get just the right man for Madrid. The work of our minister there is to be extremely delicate and important. As a member of the administration put it to-day, "The minister to Spain will have a chance either to make a great reputation or a great fizzle."

Rumors of a Mission.

The plan, it is said in influential quarters, is to have Whitelaw Reid accredited as the special representative of the United States at Queen Victoria's diamond jubilee. There he would meet the diplomats of Europe officially, and at the same time confer for himself an important and impressive status as a high-grade diplomat. From London the plan is to have Mr. Reid proceed to Madrid to act in a special ambassadorial capacity, rather than as the resident minister. He is to present the plan of the New York syndicate which proposes to float a Cuban loan in this country of sufficient proportions to make it an object for Spain to dispose of the island, just as Florida was bartered away so many years ago that modern Spanish statesmen seem to have forgotten the circumstance. The syndicate asks only that the United States shall be made trustee, and shall establish a limited protectorate over the island to see that a fair proportion of the revenues go to the liquidation of principal and interest of the bonds.

Mr. Reid will probably go to England, forming, with Ambassador Hay, General Miles, and Admiral Miller, a quartet of sufficient brilliancy to dazzle the Britishers. Whether he will go to Madrid is not yet decided finally, but the chances seem to favor it.

NOMINATIONS.

Washington, May 27.—The President to-day sent the following nominations to the senate:

Col. James F. Wade, Fifth cavalry, to be brigadier-general.

Col. John K. Mizner, Tenth cavalry to be brigadier-general.

Col. Wm. M. Graham, Fifth artillery, to be brigadier-general.

Alex. R. Avery, to be collector of customs, district of Huron, Mich.

John M. Ewing, of Wisconsin, to be deputy auditor for the navy department.

William Vaughan, attorney of the United States, northern district of Alabama.

Solomon F. Staple, marshal of the United States, western district of Arkansas.

Commander Charles O'Neil, U. S. N., to be chief of bureau of ordnance with rank of commodore.

Rev. Thaddeus S. K. Freeman, of Indiana, to be a chaplain.

REPUBLICANS ARE UNITED.

Secret of Their Strength in the Senate.

Washington, May 28.—There have been some interesting developments in Washington during the present week, and some especially significant in their character. The Republican Senators shown their determination to push the tariff bill with all possible speed, while the Democratic Senators have shown themselves entirely at sea in the matter of policy upon this important question. Both parties have held caucuses to determine their action in regard to the tariff bill, and the contrast between the developments of the two conferences was strongly marked. The Democrats found themselves entirely at sea, unable to agree upon any course with reference to the important features of the bill, while the Republicans emerged from their caucus a thoroughly united body, determined to present a solid front to the enemy whom they know to be in control of the Senate.

That the Senate of the United States is not a Republican body, everybody knows. That the ability of the Republicans to pass a tariff bill depends upon the strength of the protective sentiment among the Democrats and Populists is conceded. The Republicans are in the minority in the Senate. To pass the tariff bill they must either have the active, open support of one or more Democrats, or one or more members of the Democratic and Populist parties must omit to vote against it. There is reason to believe that the bill will receive the support of at least one Democrat and probably two Populists, if Senator Kyle is to be classed as a Populist. He is put down in the Congressional Directory as an Independent. Senator Jones, of Nevada, who has been classed as a Populist for the past two or three years, will, it is understood, support the bill, and it is probable that Senator Kyle will do so, or at least not vote against it. Senator McEnery, of Louisiana, Democrat, had indicated clearly his intention to support a protective tariff.

If the Republicans are able to carry out their programme, the first four months of President McKinley's administration will witness a heretofore unheard-of occurrence in the history of the country, the meeting of a Congress within 15 days of the inauguration of a new President, the framing of a great tariff bill and passage through the House, its consideration by the Senate and conference committee and enactment into a law—all within four months. If this fails to happen, the public will understand that the failure is because of delay offered by Democrats, who recognize the fact that every day's delay is a postponement of business activity and prosperity, and that by this process only are they able to create the dissatisfaction which they hope may result to their advantage in the coming elections.

LONGER PREDICTIONS.

New Era in Weather Forecasting Approaches.

Washington, May 26.—The most significant development in weather forecasting for years, making it possible to forecast for a period at least 16 hours longer than at present and more accurately, has been attained by the weather bureau and will soon bear practical fruit. This is the result of experiments with kites flown at distances of one to two miles above the surface of the earth, which have been quietly conducted in this city for some weeks. Daily readings have been taken at this altitude, and the fact has been established that shifting of the wind occurs at a mile level above the earth's surface from 12 to 16 hours before the same change of direction occurs on the surface. This is due to the same forces which operate to cause wind shifts to produce a storm; one condition being depended on the other. Secretary of Agriculture Wilson has taken great interest in the experiments, which were made by Chief Moore, of the weather bureau, and his consultations with Prof. Moore have resulted in the formulation of a policy which will make weather predictions more valuable in the future.

The most imperfect part of weather forecasts now is the prediction as to rain or snow. Meteorologists for the past ten years have been impressed with the fact that future data as to storms must come from a knowledge of the upper air conditions. The aeroplane investigations, as announced to-day, have reached that point where it can be safely stated that within six months the government weather bureau, for the first time in the history of any meteorological service, can construct a telegraphic synchronous chart based on the conditions one mile above the earth. This chart will cover the conditions between the Alleghenies and the Rockies at the outset. Chief Moore says this step probably will mark a new epoch in the weather forecasting problem. With these high level readings the bureau will have the moisture content of the upper strata as well as the lower. It will be seen how important this double information is when it is considered that the two strata of air may, by shifting of the wind, become mixed within 24 hours and that the precipitation will depend upon the average moisture of the mass.

ALCHEMY WON'T WORK.

The Making of Gold Out of Tin is Impossible.

Washington, May 26.—An official test made by the mint bureau of the Treasury of the alleged discovery of E. C. Brice that gold and silver could be produced from base metals, shows it to be a failure. The tests have been made for the past month in the laboratory of the mint by Professor Whitehead, of the United States mint bureau; Andrew Mason, of the New York assay office, and Dr. Tuttle, of the Philadelphia mint. This committee was appointed after Mr. Brice's application for a patent for his discovery had been twice rejected by the United States Patent office.

He claimed that he had discovered a process and composition for creating gold and silver from base metals, such as lead, tin, antimony, etc. His application was rejected by the examiners twice, for the reason that it was deemed inoperative. Brice and his partners, Austyn Granville and Ed. R. Cooke, claim that they are now producing gold on a commercial scale from base metals, at their works in Chicago.

The Treasury test showed that the process was a flat failure, and while some traces of gold and silver were found, the cost was six times as expensive as the results realized. Even the gold and silver found as a result of using his process on tin, antimony and lead, were demonstrated false, as the metals were not pure.

MRS. M'KINLEY

Asserts That Marriage is Woman's Highest Mission.

Washington, May 28.—At an informal reception at the White Housethe question turned upon the subject of matrimony. Mrs. McKinley talked so brightly and enthusiastically upon the subject that Miss Gary, daughter of the Postmaster General, who is soon to enter the wedded estate, laughingly remarked that Mrs. McKinley might open a select school for the instruction of future husbands. Miss Gary's suggestion met with general favor, and the discussion was kept up at a lively rate during the remainder of the hour.

If there is one topic more than another upon which Mrs. McKinley waxes eloquent, it is marriage. Above everything she extols the devotion of her husband as an example to young men. She unhesitatingly asserts that marriage is woman's highest mission when coupled with the mutual respect which begets perfect confidence. In the discharge of her domestic duties she believes that a wife and mother finds her truest happiness and reward.

While, owing to her delicate state of health, Mrs. McKinley has been compelled to draw the line on interviews or even personal statements that necessitate the least exertion, she has candidly expressed these views to her friends.

THE PRESIDENT.

Wouldn't Allow His Carriage to Trespass on Forbidden Ground.

Washington, May 29.—The President of the United States was held up by the police Thursday and made to conform to rules and regulations that all other persons have to obey.

On the plaza at the east front of the capitol, where the Marine Band plays, a section had been marked off by a chalk line on the pavement. No carriages or bicycles were allowed to cross it. The President and Private Secretary Porter drove up and the coachman, not knowing the rules, attempted to cross the line. A policeman promptly stopped the carriage, and although he recognized the occupant, told the coachman that he must go back.

President McKinley apologized to the policeman for the oversight of the driver and directed him to go to the place assigned for other vehicles. Then Mr. McKinley bowed with a smile to the officer, who saluted him as he passed on to the allotted place.

HAWAIIAN RECIPROCITY.

Senator Pettigrew Notices an Amendment for Its Abrogation.

Washington, May 26.—Senator Pettigrew yesterday gave notice of an amendment to the tariff bill providing for the abrogation of the Hawaiian reciprocity treaty as follows: "That the treaty concluded January 13, 1875, and proclaimed June 3, 1875, and the convention extending the duration of said treaty concluded December 6, 1884 between the United States and the king of Hawaiian Islands, is hereby abrogated, repealed and annulled."

GRAIN TO GO SOUTH.

Illinois Central Will Build Large Warehouse at New Orleans.

New Orleans, La., May 29.—President Stuyvesant Fish, of the Illinois Central, was here a few days ago. It is just now learned that the object of his visit was to make arrangements for the erection of a 1,000,000-bushel grain warehouse, having a floor space of six acres. Work will be commenced shortly. The company has had the above in contemplation for some time, and contracts would have been let ere this but for the suit of the city against the Illinois Central, claiming the property on which the Stuyvesant docks and elevator have been built. President Fish feels so confident that the road will win this suit that he has decided not to await a decision in the case, but will go ahead with the construction of the new improvements.

Men! Do not despair. Read Thos. Slater's offer on page 4.

FOR THE CUBANS.

Large Cargo of Arms and Ammunition Safely Landed.

Wilmington, N. C., May 31.—The Messenger prints a detailed account of the loading of the tug Alexander Jones and her departure with the schooner John D. Long on a Cuban filibustering expedition. The facts were obtained from a member of the crew of the Alexander Jones, who returned to port several days ago. His story substantially is as follows:

On Thursday night, May 13, the Jones took a cargo of rifles, machetes, rapid-fire guns and ammunition at the wharf of the Wilmington, Newberne & Norfolk railway, in the southern limits of the city. Before she had entirely finished her cargo a report was started that officers were approaching and that the revenue cutter Morrill was getting up steam. Taking alarm at this the Jones pulled out, started down the river and in a few hours crossed the bar and anchored outside.

The schooner John D. Long, having been meanwhile loaded with coal and other material at the Wilmington & Weldon railroad wharf, was shortly afterwards towed out to sea by a tug, going past the revenue cutter Colfax. On the schooner were General Nunez and another officer of the Cuban army, a Cuban pilot and Captain John O'Brien, of the filibustering tug Dauntless. At the sea buoy they went on board the Jones, near by, and Captain O'Brien took charge of the expedition. A hawser was made fast from the Jones to the schooner, and early Friday morning the tug steamed to the south. The Jacob Brandon returned to Southport.

Met the Dauntless.

On the way down the coast no port was entered, but off Palm Beach, on the coast of Florida, 62 Cubans were taken on board. The Jones then towed the schooner to the Bahamas, and in the vicinity anchored in the open sea on Tuesday, May 18.

On Thursday morning, May 20, the filibuster Dauntless hove in sight and came alongside the Jones and the schooner. She coaled from the schooner, took a cargo of arms from the Jones, and with Captain O'Brien in command headed for the Cuban coast. She left the Jones between 8 and 9 o'clock Thursday night, made a successful landing in Cuba, near Matauzas, and after an absence of 24 hours exactly returned to the Jones, took another cargo of war materials and started for Cuba Friday night.

On the last trip General Nunez with the 62 Cubans left the Jones and went on board the Dauntless and accompanied Captain O'Brien. When the Dauntless left with her second cargo the Jones coaled from the schooner, towed her off Cape Canerval, Fla., and turned her loose. She sailed back and got into Southport Saturday morning.

The cargo carried out of here was valued at $78,000, and is said to have been the second largest ever landed in Cuba.

The members of the crew above referred to says there is no truth in the story that the Jones was chased and fired on by a Spanish war vessel. The Jones never saw the smoke of such a war vessel while on her trip.

REBELLION OF PRISONERS.

Convicts Having a Wild Time in San Quentin Prison.

San Francisco, May 31.—"Shoot the first man who breaks out of his cell." That was the order to the guards at San Quentin prison last night. The prisoners were shrieking like maniacs and rattling and pounding on the iron doors of their cells. The guards were doubled and each carried a shotgun loaded with buckshot. Two men who were released, their terms having expired, have told what the desperate convicts are planning.

According to this story it has been agreed among the ringleaders that when they are permitted to return to work in the jute mill they will make a sudden rush, kill Engineer Young if necessary, overpower the guards and wreck the magnificent plant on which nearly $1,000,000 has been spent.

There are 1,364 prisoners within the walls at San Quentin. Over half of them are in open revolt. Many of the others sympathize with the violent ones.

Warden Hale says that all the complaints made by the men are trivial. Director Wilkins declares they have no real grievance. Prison Surgeon Lawler says the opium fiends who have been deprived of the drug are at the bottom of the trouble.

Warden Hale is confident that the backbone of the strike has been broken and thinks that he will soon starve the unruly men into subjugation. During the religious exercises yesterday some of the convicts not implicated in the strike, but sympathizing with the leaders, pelted the doors of the dungeons where the men on short rations are confined, with potatoes and pieces of bread and in this way contrived to give them considerable food before the eyes of the keepers.

Shouting and hammering on the doors was continued all day, but those who approached within hearing distance were greeted with the vilest curses. The men declare they will not submit to discipline again and the prison officials are fully aware that it will be a difficult task to restore tranquility.

A WOMAN LEPER.

Doctors Startled by Discovery of Well Developed Case.

Baltimore, May 29.—There is a female leper at the Johns Hopkins hospital, this city.

She was taken to the institution several weeks ago suffering from a skin eruption, but after a careful diagnosis of her case by the physicians at the hospital it was discovered that the woman was a victim of the terrible disease of leprosy.

The unfortunate woman was then isolated from the rest of the patients and in that condition she will be kept at the hospital until arrangements can be made with the health authorities to remove her elsewhere.

The woman is a native of this city and it is thought contracted the terrible malady a number of years ago while in the West Indies. After the return from the tropics she went to live in Allegheny City and recently returned to this city. It was about that time she noticed a few small eruptions on various parts of her body. Gradually they grew in size and the physicians whom she visited treated her for a number of ailments. She was give medicine internally and applications of various kinds were used on the eruptions, but they were of no avail and they continued to increase.

Her husband prevailed upon her to go to the Johns Hopkins hospital. She did so, and it was several days before the physicians discovered the fact that a leper was in their midst. For the meeting last night Dr. William Osler was assigned to read a treatise on leprosy and, in addition to that, the woman was brought before the doctors. Dr. Osler discoursed on the disease in its many forms, and particularly dwelt on the form affecting the woman which he stated is rather a mild one.

ORIGIN OF INDIANS.

Scientists About to Begin Systematic Investigations.

New York, May 29.—Dr. Franz Boas, curator of the anthropological section of the American Museum of Natural History, and Dr. Livingston Farrand, of Columbia University, left this afternoon for the northwest, where they will make a study of the Indians of the north Pacific slope in British Columbia. Harland A. Smith, who is to work with them, left a few days ago.

The three scientists intend to make a complete and systematic study of the North American Indians and of the peoples of northeastern Asia, with a view to tracing the historical connection that has been one of the theories of the origin of the American Indians.

Expeditions will go out every summer under the auspices of the Museum of Natural History, for six years. Next year's work will be among the Koreans and the peoples of northeastern Asia. Morris K. Jesup, president of the museum, has provided the funds and the expeditions will all be well equipped.

ON THE WARPATH.

Cheyenne Indians Have Broken From All Restraint.

Denver, Colo., May 31.—A special to the Republican from Helena, Mont., says: The Cheyenne Indians have gone on the warpath and are said to have killed almost a dozen men, including five United States soldiers. The Indians have no reservation of their own, but roam over the southern part of the state near the Crow Indian reservation.

The white settlers are up in arms, and the women and children are being sent into the northern towns for safety.

The Cheyennes make the Lame Deer agency their headquarters. However, a sheep herder was recently shot while herding sheep, and it was proven that Indians did it. He was killed because he caught several Indians killing sheep. This so incensed the stockmen that they have armed themselves and will fight to protect their homes, help and stock.

There are certainly grounds for fear. The Cheyennes are determined, and they are being reinforced by renegade Crows. Rosebud ranchers received a consignment of rifles and ammunition at this point today. Settlers have moved all their families from near the reservation.

Ranchmen and stockmen have organized at Cheyenne agency, and demand the Indians who killed Hoover. The names of the Indians are known, and they are protected by 50 bucks. Sheriff Gibbs and Coroner Bateman have returned from Barringer's ranch, in the neighborhood of which the inquest was held on the body of Hoover. The verdict was that he came to his death by two shots fired by Cheyenne Indians.

Helena, Mont., June 1.—Specials from Miles City the nearest town in Montana to the Cheyenne Indian troubles say the situation at the agency continues critical. Families who resided near the seat of the trouble continue to flock to Miles City. It is reported that Sioux Indians from Dakota have come to the agency and that rumors have been sent to invite more Siouxs to join them on the war trail.

Senator Carter will asked President McKinley that Indian Agent Stouch be instructed not to interfere with the sheriff's posse and that the military authorities support them in case the Cheyennes resist the arrest of the Indian "Little Whirlwind" known also as Stanley, a graduate of Carlisle, who admits the murder of Sheep Herder Hoover.

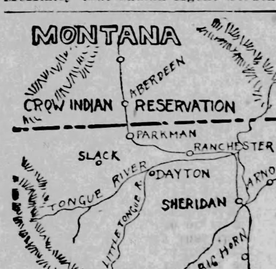
Sheriff Gibb and Deputies Smith and Winters should arrive among the Cheyennes to-day with warrants for the three Indians and the agent, which they will attempt to serve.

White Bull's band of warriors numbering 125, who escaped from the agency Friday night, are in the hills on the Tongue river near Ashland and this will be the scene of the first bloodshed should there be any.

The settlers are not as well armed as the Indians, though arms and ammunition are being forwarded as rapidly as possible.

Reports of the killing of several men by the Cheyenne Indians at Lame Deer agency are not verified. It is not believed that any one was killed except a sheep herder named Hoover whose murder some time ago caused the excitement.

Settlers and cowboys determined to avenge his death and give the Cheyennes an object lesson to deter them from similar acts in the future. They sent all the women and children to places of safety, armed themselves and congregated near the agency and demanded the surrender of the Indians accused of murdering Hoover. The Indians armed themselves and made the threatening demonstrations against the whites, but no battle has been fought nor massacres begun so far as is known. Six companies of United States troops are at the agency.



SCENE OF THE LATEST INDIAN OUTBREAK.

COTTON TRUST

Organized to Control the Entire Product of America.

New York, May 28.—A continental cotton trust only wants a name. It has been formed officially and substantially in New Jersey, where trust laws allow freer scope to the members, and where the American Tobacco company has its strongest basis. This cotton trust, like its tobacco brother, will in all probability be called "The American Cotton company."

The trust dates from March, 1896, with a capital stock of $6,000,000. One-half of this is "preferred," and though no listing has occurred on the New York Stock Exchange, it is well understood that not a single share has gone at a rate below par. The head, shoulders and sinew of the trust is John E. Searles, of the American Sugar Refining company. He is the president, and this fact has induced outsiders to say that there is no mere child's play in the organization.

The new combination is in possession of the patent rights of the latest cylindrical bale, and this promises not only to revolutionize the handling of cotton, but so to depreciate the foreign methods of packing as to place the American production at the top notch.

OVER NIAGARA GORGE.

Bids for the Construction of a Steel Bridge Are Opened.

Niagara Falls, N. Y., May 29.—Bids for the construction of a new steel arch bridge have been opened by the officers of the new suspension bridge company, at a meeting held at the Canadian end of the bridge. The contract will probably be awarded in a few days. The specifications call for the completion of the bridge by April 1, 1898. The arches will be on the parabolic principle, and it is expected that the bridge will be one of the greatest engineering feats of the world.

Lost in a Desert.

San Diego, Cal., May 28.—J. Dietrick, a desert prospector, has arrived at Banner, this country, almost insane from having been without food for three and a half days. Dietrick and James Kerr had been prospecting for over a year on the desert. At Picacho they picked up an old Arizona prospector named Anderson. The three arrived at Salton on the 17th inst. From there they set out for the San Jacinto Mountains. Last Thursday Dietrick went on ahead of his companions but they failed to follow. He went back and found their trail, which led out on the desert toward Yuma. He followed the trail for 30 miles, and then turning back made his way nearly dead to Banner. A searching party will go out from here.

At Grant's Cottage.

Saratoga, N. Y., May 31.—Memorial services were held yesterday at the cottage at Mt. McGregor, where General Grant died. There was a large gathering from this and surrounding towns and a lavish display of floral offerings.

I CURE FITS

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a lifelong study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Postoffice address.

Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F. D., 4 Cedar St., New York

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

For headache, toothache, neuralgia, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and weakness in the back, spine or kidneys, pleurisy, swelling of the joints and pains of all kinds, the application of Radway's Ready Relief will afford immediate ease, and its continued use for a few days effects a permanent cure.

INTERNALLY.—In water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Heartburn, Flatulency, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, and all internal pains. All druggists.

MEMORIAL DAY.

Dedication of Battle Monument at West Point.

New York, May 31.—A rainy forenoon interfered greatly with the observance of Memorial Day in New York and its vicinity. There were, however, committees of veterans, of the Union army, at all the cemeteries in and about New York to decorate the graves of those of their comrades who have found burial there.

The tomb of General Grant in Riverside Park was well remembered, for there, besides the tributes from local points of the Grand Army of the Republic, there was received a box on the outside of which was the inscription:

"Flowers for the tomb of General Grant, Riverside Park, New York city, from the conservatory, Executive Mansion, Washington, D. C."

The box contained a large number of choice flowers.

The parade was reviewed at the Worth monument in Madison Square by Mayor Strong, city officials and prominent citizens.

In Brooklyn about 15,000 men took part in the Grand Army parade. It was reviewed by Mayor Wurster, General McLeer and the judges of the Supreme Court.

Magnificent Memorial Dedicated at West Point.

West Point, N. Y., May 31.—The dedication of the battle monument erected in memory of the officers and men of the regular army of the United States who fell in battle during the war of the rebellion, took place this morning. After music by the band of the Military Academy and prayer by Rev. Herbert Shipman, chaplain of the academy, the monument was formally presented to the United States army by Brig.-Gen. John M. Wilson, and was accepted on behalf of the army by Lieut.-Gen. John M. Schofield, retired, who in turn made the formal presentation to the government.

Impressive Ceremonies at Arlington and Other Cemeteries.

Washington, May 31.—Memorial day was generally observed in Washington. The Senate adjourned over for the day and the House held only a 15-minutes session. All the departments and the day was given up to patriotic observance and tributes to the heroic dead. The bronze statutes of the nation's heroes on land and sea, in the government reservations and parks were shrouded in the flags under which they fought.

At 10 o'clock there was an impressive parade of the G. A. R. and other patriotic organizations, which, at 11 o'clock broke up, the several posts holding memorial exercises in the various cemeteries. The most imposing ceremonies, of course, were held at the National Cemetery at Arlington, on the Virginia side of the Potomac, opposite Washington, which was, before the war, the magnificent estate of Robert E. Lee, the Confederate chieftain.

MARRIED A VASE.

Chinese Girl's Way of Forswearing Marriage Upon Her Lover's Death.

San Francisco, May 31.—From Luchow, China, comes the news that Miss Hsu, daughter of one of the gentry, was married recently to a Red Flower Vase, which was a substitute for her dead betrothed, son of the vice-chancellor of the Pekin Imperial Academy and former Optimus of Hanlin Academy.

The young man died a few days before the wedding, and the bride vowed to foreswear marriage and observe her widowhood in the family of her betrothed. Hence the curious marriage ceremony to a vase.

A memorial will be sent to the emperor asking him to erect a granite arch at Luchow to commemorate the bride's virtue.

THE BROOKLYN'S SPEED.

Big Armored Cruiser Will Cross Seas in Fast Time.

New York, May 31.—The cruiser Brooklyn, the largest armoured cruiser in the United States navy, is expected to be ready to sail Wednesday to make her appearance at the Queen's jubilee with a speed run behind her. She will be sent across the North Atlantic at full natural draft power. This means a speed of nineteen knots an hour and will land the Brooklyn at Portsmouth in a little over six and a half days.

Dr. Parkhurst Stricken.

New York, May 26.—After struggling against it for months, Rev. Charles Parkhurst has finally succumbed to nervous prostration and is confined to his bed.

Markets and Crops.

TRADE IS IMPROVING.

But Values Are Low and Profits Small.

New York, May 29.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: People are actually doing more business than they realize. They reckon by values, but these are much less than in any previous year of prosperity, and leave little margin for profits. In quantity there is almost as much business being done as the years of greatest prosperity, and, as the increase in population would call for a material expansion, the comparison is not discouraging.

The recovery is slow, hesitating and gradual, but more has been done on the whole in May than in April, while returns of April showed the volume of business only 10 per cent smaller than that of the best year heretofore. Yet hesitation is doing its work every week, and multitudes are waiting because of possibilities at Washington who ought to be filling the demand for labor and the products of labor.

Events have proved that the crop of wheat going out is much larger than any of the markets expected, and Western receipts for the week were 30 per cent larger than last year, while Atlantic exports have been for four weeks 6,315,329 bushels, flour included, against 4,588,777 last year. At this season actual receipts count rather than predictions, and the truth is that the country has exported an extraordinary quantity of wheat and flour, and yet has so much to spare that the May option has declined nearly a cent for the week. Besides, the outgo of corn, largely taking the place of wheat in foreign consumption, is far beyond precedent or expectation, and for four weeks has been 9,360,691, against 6,001,985 last year. With liberal interior supplies the price has declined a fraction. Cotton is unchanged, although at this season exports are insignificant.

Manufacturers have especial causes of delay, owing to the possible competition with foreign goods largely imported, but there has been no set back in prices, although cotton goods are dull without large demand and print cloths are at the bottom price. It is evident that production far beyond the consuming demand has forced the industry into a waiting attitude. Distribution of all dry goods is at present retarded also by cooler weather than is usual at this season. The woolen mills are producing more than they have done for years, though much less than they could or would like to produce, and manufacturers are doing almost nothing in the wool market, though speculation has kept the sales large in four weeks of May 28, 805,000 pounds against 20,159,350 in the corresponding weeks of 1892.

The iron manufacture gains in spite of the closing of some furnaces. The production of pig exceeds consumption, and is somewhat decreasing, while the consumption has gradually gained.

TOBACCO RISING.

Report From Kentucky Indicates a less Acreage and Small Crops.

Louisville, Ky., May 21.—Dealers in leaf tobacco are beginning to be excited over the prospective reduction of the acreage, and prices of old tobaccos are rising sharply. This city is the largest leaf market, and an immense amount of tobacco is sold here annually, as manufacturers from all over the world buy their supply here. At this time last year fully eighty-five per cent of the crop was set. This year not fifteen per cent of the crop was planted, and at the best not more than thirty-five per cent will be put out. As last year's crop was a light one the stocks on hand and in the country are very small, and manufacturers are buying actively at steadily increasing prices.

TEXAS HARVEST.

Largest Crop of Grain in the History of the State.

Dallas, Tex., June 1.—Thousands of reapers and mowers are in operation today in Central and Northern Texas and the Pan Handle, and if the rain will hold off for two weeks the state will have the largest grain crop in its history. Conservative estimates place the wheat yield at from 20,000,000 to 25,000,000 bushels. It will easily bring 60 cents per bushel, or $15,000,000, and the oat crop is estimated at 40,000,000 bushels at 20 cents per bushel or $8,000,000. There is a demand for every laborer in the land to help harvest the great crops and chop cotton.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., June 1, 1897.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	June 1.	May 25.
U. S. 4's (new) coupons	128¾	128¾
U. S. 4's (new) registered	128¾	128¾
U. S. 5's coupons	113½	113½
U. S. 5's registered	113½	113½
U. S. 4's coupons	112¾	112¾
U. S. 4's registered (ex. int.)	110	110¾
U. S. 2's registered	96	96
Pacific 6's of '95 (ex int.)	104¾	104¾

Condition of the Grain Trade at the Close To-Day.

Wheat opened weak to-day on lower cables at Liverpool since Saturday, heavy Northwestern receipts, frost reports from the West, and moderate world's shipments. Soon after the opening shorts began to cover, and the advance was established of 1¢ on opening figures. But European advices showed a sharp decline in the wheat markets, and the American markets took a downward turn, dropping 1¾¢ on opening figures. At the close there was a somewhat steadier tone. Trade was fair.

Corn took an upward turn on frost reports. At Chicago June corn opened at 23¾c, rose to 23¾c, and eased to 23¾c nominal; July, 23¾c, 23⅝c, and finally 23⅝c asked; September, 24½c, close, 25@25⅛c. At New York July corn opened at 28⅜c, fell to 28½@28⅜c, rose to 28⅝c bid, and closed at 28⅝c.

Prices of wheat in New York to-day:

July—	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo	70¾	71	69¾	69¾
Chicago	67¾	68¾	66¾	67¾
New York	73¾	73¾	72⅝	72⅝
St. Louis	70¾	70¾	68¾	69¾

At Chicago June wheat opened at 67½c, fell to 67c and closed at 67⅛c nominal; September, 63¾c; close, 64@64¼c asked. At New York September wheat opened at 70¾c, fell to 69⅝c, rose to 70¾c, and closed at 70c.

The visible shows: Wheat,